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NO. 19

**A WEEKLY JOURNAL
REFLECTING
THE INTERESTS
OF THINKING PEOPLE**

**WILLIAM MARION REEDY
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR**

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WILLIAM MARION REEDY, Editor and Proprietor.

MIRROR PAMPHLETS.

"THE STORY OF THE STRIKE" from last week's issue of the MIRROR has been in such great demand, as the first attempt at a fair and frank review of the great St. Louis labor disturbance, that the publisher has been compelled to issue it in neat and attractive book form. This pamphlet is valuable as a handy, ready-made reply for St. Louisans to inquiries from people outside of the city as to the reasons for the conditions in this city which have been, for six weeks, exciting the astonishment and condemnation of all thinking people. Price 5 cents.

The regular monthly issue of The Mirror Pamphlets No. 10 of the series is now ready for distribution. It has for its subject "a vagrom essay," "Woman and Religion" suggested by the recent action of the Methodist General Conference in admitting women to the local and national deliberations of the church's representative bodies. Price 5 cents.

Number 11 of The Mirror Pamphlets will be devoted to an article upon the "Literature of Childhood" which has been growing up during the past decade and is represented by several books which reveal the world from the child's viewpoint.

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STRIKEOGRAPHY.

VARIOUS PHASES OF THE BIG LABOR DISTURBANCE.

Mahon's Malefic Work.

MR. SAMUEL GOMPERS came to St. Louis to settle the street railway strike. He failed. But his failure was not his fault. The strike was lost before he was called upon. Mr. W. D. Mahon is the President of the street railway employees' organization. Mr. Mahon precipitated a strike without even taking the trouble to formulate a bill of grievances for the men. He demanded recognition of the Union, without setting forth in what particulars the street-railway employees were oppressed and how those oppressions would be stopped by recognition of the Union. The street-railway employees, in justifying their strike, tell of manifold injustices under the management of Superintendent Baumhoff. These have never been specified for public information during the strike. The men claim that Baumhoff discharged employees for belonging to the Union, after the Transit Company had agreed not to discriminate against the Union. Mr. Mahon has never made any attempt to establish this act of bad faith before the public. Mr. Mahon did not accept the company's proposition to put back 1,500 men and not discriminate against the Union. At the time the Transit Company made the proposition it had not enough men to run the cars. If the proposition had been accepted at least four-fifths of the men on strike would be working to-day. The Company's proposal was a surrender to the strikers. That proposal was turned down. The company went on employing more men. When Mr. Gompers was called in, the company had enough men. When he proposed arbitration as to the re-instatement of the men, the Company met him with a proposal to admit a representative of the present non-Union employees to the arbitration board. This was a "facer." Mr. Gompers could not accede to any recognition of "scabs," but the company held that, according to Union Labor logic, the "scabs" should have something to say, as to whether they should be discharged. The "scabs" have some rights as employees. If they haven't, then Union men have not. The inexorable logic of the Company's proposition floored Mr. Gompers. The Company simply asks that its "scab" employees shall have a voice in the determination of what the company shall do, that they shall be asked whether they wish to resign in favor of the men who wish them discharged and in whose behalf they have been stoned, slugged, shot and dynamited. All this as the result of the bull-headedness of Mr. W. D. Mahon, who had the situation in his grasp and lost it. This man Mahon has sacrificed Union Labor wherever he has led it. He lost a strike in Cleveland and in Kansas City. Many of the "scabs" now operating cars in this city are men who lost their places in Cleveland and in Kansas City through striking under Mr. Mahon. Now it is said that Mr. Mahon is going to spring a strike in Detroit. Perhaps he thinks thus to get the men he has misled here into good jobs in place of the men he is going to order out there. No wonder Mr. Gompers can not settle the strike. If the street

railway syndicates of the various cities had paid Mr. Mahon to destroy Union Labor he could not have rendered them better service.

Baumhoffery

THE disinterested spectator of the strike does not wholly side with either faction. For instance, there is a decidedly ugly complication in the fact that the brother of the Transit Company Baumhoff is Postmaster of St. Louis and that this enables the use of the mail cars to fight the strikers. There are heavy penalties for interfering with the U. S. mails. Running U. S. mail cars with great frequency, is an effective way of keeping the car-lines open. The running of the mail cars alone keeps secure the various franchises. Besides, I am told that the mail cars are used to transport provisions to the "scabs" in the company's barns. One doubts if this could be done but for the fact that the brother of the Superintendent of the Transit Company is Postmaster of St. Louis. Undoubtedly the mail cars should be run regularly. But they should not be run as part of the machinery to crush the strikers, to help the company win the strike. The attacks upon mail cars should be severely punished, but using the mail cars in such manner as to madden the strikers into attacking the cars is inciting to disorder, and, as such, should be prohibited. This use of the mail cars as "scab" commissary cars is on a par with the running of dark cars filled with deputies, inviting an attack only to ambush the attackers. The thing to do is to prevent disorder, not to invite it for the purpose of suppressing it. Another trick not designed to produce good results is that of sending decoys into strikers strongholds, especially the sending of women passengers into crowds of "sympathizers," to make the latter mob them and to give authorities a chance to make arrests. Such manufacture of crime is a piece of diabolism that cannot be too severely condemned. Club and shoot rioters and women-strippers, but don't go to work deliberately to induce people to riot and woman-stripping. The authorities, State, municipal and national, should not be *particeps criminis* to these specimens of Baumhoffery. If the Baumhoffs want to fight the Union they may do so. But they shouldn't use the forces of Government to *provoke* overt acts. And they shouldn't be allowed to do so.

Sympathy and Fear.

MOST of the Transit Company lines are running, but with empty cars. The North and South lines are not turning in \$1 per day in fares. In the sections named there is undoubtedly a great sympathy on the part of the people with the strikers, but, also, undoubtedly, the empty cars are as much the result of fear as of sympathy. In the north and south ends the man who rides on a street car cannot buy a glass of beer or get a shave. His family cannot buy goods at the grocer's or butcher's or confectioner's. Tenants move out of the houses of landlords who ride on the cars or express a doubt of the wisdom and justice of the strike. There is, then, a good deal of fear behind much of the sympathy. All over town employers of labor are "skating upon thin ice," afraid that any act of

theirs may be interpreted into hostility to the strikers and made an excuse for precipitating another strike. The boycott is abroad in the community. Many sympathizers with the Company condemn this boycott, but there is no way to check it. Only when the boycott proceeds to violence can the law step in. It is a glaring fact that the police generally sympathize with the boycott and refuse to see the violence. But the strikers' boycott is not to be made unpopular by an opposition boycott. We are told that two papers, *Die Westliche Post* and the *Chronicle*, which sympathize with the strikers, are being boycotted by merchants and advertisers generally. The latter is as bad as the former, with a saving exception. The boycott of the papers in question is based upon the claim that the journals have incited to disorder. It is said that the German paper, in commenting upon the stripping of a woman, remarked that she had no business on the cars. This is almost incredible. The *Chronicle* has been for the strikers, but never openly justified riot. Advertisers and others have a right to withdraw support from a paper they don't like, but they seem not to realize that in doing such things they do exactly what is complained of in the strikers' conduct. The emptiness of the cars is not wholly symptomatic of sympathy on the part of the people. There is just enough dynamiting of cars at night to terrorize prospective passengers. There is just enough of threatening and punching and attempts at denudation to keep people off the cars. The *Globe-Democrat* reports last Sunday the quietest day during the strike. There were eight cars dynamited and three attempts to strip women. The *Globe-Democrat* headlines over those details say it was the quietest day and that the strike is practically over. That is a fine ostrich-act. The strike is on. More dynamite is being used. The "wise" police and detectives cannot locate the purchasers of dynamite, though the explosive is not sold in a dozen places in the city. The boycott is more stringent. The strike is not to be settled by saying it is settled. The greater part of the citizens sympathize with the strike, though not with lawlessness, and it will be many a long day before the company will be able to fill its cars to the north and south city limits. But the boycott is essentially lawless. It cannot be enforced effectively without terrorization. It is terrorization, for it is threat. The boycott idea is responsible for the shooting and smashing of men and the stripping of women. Mr. Mahon has declared the boycott and made himself answerable to the laws against conspiracy and intimidation. But what public officer dare proceed against Mahon?

Politics In It

WHEN the police force was withdrawn from the Transit Company cars, in order to help the Jefferson Club carry the primaries, the Transit Company officials protested. At that very time the Jefferson Club-Police Force leaders had \$5,000 in their pockets to carry the primaries. The Company was being served by the police force politically, even when the police were taken off the cars. The company was putting money in the Jefferson Club treasury when it was howling about failure to perform police duty. This was skullduggery. The Company had not men to run the cars. It was glad to have the police withdraw. It was glad to have the police withdraw in order to earn the \$5,000 the Company had given to the Jefferson Club in order to nominate friends of the company for State officers on the Democratic ticket. Also, in consideration of the

\$5,000, Mr. Priest, the Company attorney, was to have been made a district delegate to the National Democratic Convention—but the strike prevented that. Certain strikers have said that before they struck, President Hawes, of the Jefferson Club, assured them that President Hawes, of the Police Board, would not put policemen on the cars in the event of a strike. And this assurance was given when the Jefferson Club had the Transit Company's \$5,000 in its treasury to carry primaries and nominate Transit Company men for State officers. Politically, all the uglier features of the strike are to be laid at the door of Mayor Ziegenhein. He had influence with the people in South St. Louis, and he could have prevented the woman-stripping in that section. But he kept his mouth shut with a pertinacity equal only to that with which he has had it idiotically open at all other times in his career. The woman-strippers were all of Ziegenhein's constituency and he never so much as condemned their deeds. Governor Stephens, who refused to call out the militia to suppress the strike, created the trust. He signed the creating law, after summoning the Legislature which enacted the law with a thunder-blast against Trusts. Of course, the Governor, who so stultified himself, didn't want to have the militia out for fear of losing votes. But then the company didn't want the militia either. The militia once out, the strike might have been settled. The Governor has been faithful to the Company he created. All the politicians who have had a hand in the strike have helped the Company while pretending to help the strikers.



The Company's Attitude

THE Company has never wanted the strike settled in any way but its own way. That was the declaration of Baumhoff. Also of several subordinate superintendents. The Company, when a strike was originally threatened, acceded to demands of the employees because the then superintendent could not cope with the situation, owing to infirmities. After the strike was averted the infirm Superintendent was let out and Mr. Baumhoff was put in his place. The employees were rather dissatisfied than pleased with the first settlement. They were organized and what was the good of a settlement if Baumhoff, the unpopular, was to be superintendent? Knowing this feeling, Baumhoff and his subordinates sat down and figured out that a strike must come and the sooner it came, the better. If the Union had to be smashed, it might as well be smashed at once. Then Baumhoff began dropping the Union men, despite the Company's agreement not to discriminate against the Union. He had it all figured out to a nicety. The strike would cost so much money, but the Company could stand it for the sake of having no trouble with Unions in future. Eventually the Company would win because it had a monopoly of street-car facilities. The people would have to use the Transit Company. The people would demand facilities which only the Transit Company could supply. Mr. Baumhoff forced the strike, and the strikers were fools enough to strike when he wanted them to. They were also tools enough to strike for recognition of the Union without qualification. They demanded the right to dictate employment and discharge of all employees. Why they did this is a mystery, the only possible explanation of which is that they did not trust Baumhoff. They felt that he had violated faith after the compromise and they demanded everything when they struck the second time. They demanded too much. They did not show the public the facts about Baumhoff's violation of faith. They were misled by the

imported blatherskite Mahon. But it is none the less true, that Baumhoff was determined to destroy the Union. Baumhoff is the strike. The Company has the strikers where it wants them—out. The minute Mr. Mahon ordered the strike on his extreme demands, without any adequate statement of grievances as to hours or pay or treatment, that minute the Company declared there was nothing to arbitrate. Mr. Mahon has played into Baumhoff's hands, when a wiser leader would have seen the Baumhoff game and would have waited until the Union was stronger before making its demands.



The Five Follies

THE incredible folly of striking when Baumhoff wanted them to do so was followed by the worse folly of dalliance with politicians like Ben Clark, Harry Hawes, ex-Governor Stone. The two latter worked the strike for political effect, to make it a background against which to display their love for the workingman. The politicians were making "grand-stand plays" rather than aiding the strikers. They were pleading for "the rights of labor" when they had \$5,000 of the Company's "dough" in their "jeans" to nominate Transit Company men for office and, if possible, a Transit Company, gold bug lawyer, a district delegate to the Kansas City Convention. And while denouncing the Company for maltreating labor, the able young President of the Police Board and Jefferson Club was well understood to have accepted a fee for services in getting the Governor to sign the bill creating the Street Railway Trust. It was dire folly for strikers to believe that the police would not be put upon the cars to protect the "scabs" and passengers. It was direr folly for strikers to permit the beating and shooting of scabs and passengers, and the stripping of women. The whole strike has been so managed as to justify the fondest expectations of Baumhoff. And the rejection of the Company's offer to reinstate 1,500 men and not discriminate against the Union was inspired by Baumhoff—that is, the men rejected it because they so distrusted him. The five follies enumerated here made the strike almost farcical. It would be a farce if it were not so piteously sad for the 3,500 men who have been thrown out of work. Mr. W. D. Mahon plunged the men into a strike without presenting a good cause. He formulated his first demands in such a way that there could be no arbitration. And when he had a chance to get more than half the employees back without prejudice against the Union, he let it go by. There never was a worse betrayal of the faith of confiding men.



The Question Now

THE question now is not one of reinstating the former employees. It is a question of discharging the men who have taken the places of the former employees. Shall the Company cast off the men who have risked life and limb in running its cars? It is hardly probable that even a Baumhoff would do such a thing. The strikers are out of their places. Their places are filled. The new men, "scabs" though we call them, have some rights in their places. If they have not, then the Union Labor contention is worthless, unless, of course, Union Labor insists that non-Union Labor has no rights which anyone is bound to respect. It is impossible to see just how, under the circumstances and conditions now prevalent, there can be any such thing as arbitration. The arbitration should have taken place before the strike was ordered, but Mr. Mahon struck before he thought of arbitration, and thought

of arbitration only after the men had ceased to be employees.

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The Personal Equation

AND then there is all the loss to the city—a sum that would amount to double the quantity of money to be spent on the Louisiana Purchase World's Fair—traceable to the fact that Baumhoff wished to reorganize the roads by eliminating Union men. Men have died that Baumhoff might have his own way. The city has been disgraced in order that Baumhoff should get his own kind of men and get rid of the men who had faithfully served John Scullin and Capt. Robt. McCulloch and the Orthweins and Mr. Spencer and Charles Green before their lines were taken into the Trust. The coming of the Trust had utterly obliterated all the cordial interest of the employees in the institutions for which they worked, by eliminating the men who had built up the roads. The man who has best served Baumhoff is Mr. Mahon, in projecting a strike without presentation of justification therefor, and in failing to accept terms that would have enabled the Union to reorganize the lines without opposition. The Company would not have had a chance to win if the men had been led by a man like Powderly or Sargent or Arthur or even Mr. Gompers. Mr. Gompers can do nothing now. Manifestly, he can not tell the men they are defeated and counsel them to seek other work. They would demand that he get the work for them. But he must know that the Company can not discharge the men now in its employ. No wonder the strikers are desperate. No wonder dynamiting and woman-stripping begins when negotiations are off!

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The Cost.

THE only matter that now bothers the Company is whether the victory is worth what it has cost, and will cost. The company lost money when no cars were running, but it could save some, too. But now the cars are running and no one is riding in them. The cost is increased and the revenue not increased at all. The Union is "busted," as the Company might put it, but the company is losing more money than when it was "tied up." The strikers are now going to make a showing of the power of the boycott, but they would show it more if they would put a stop to the dynamiting and woman-stripping, done in order to make fear support sympathy in keeping the cars empty. The dynamiting and woman-stripping will soon kill sympathy and nullify the boycott. What the strikers gain from sympathy they lose through the methods of terrorization. The outrages of Sunday, and since then, fit in only too well with the preceding follies which played into the company's hands. The entire strike appears to strike a blow at Union Labor, from which it will be long in recovering. The company has won nothing definite. It is not possible permanently to prevent the organization of the men in its employ, for organization is the spirit of the time. A day will come when the Transit Company lines will be unionized and no Baumhoff will dare oppose the unionization. A day will come when no strike will be led by a man like Mahon, when no strike will be ordered without clear cause, when demands will be made with a view to their acceptance and not with a view to making their acceptance impossible.

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How Not To Do It

THE failure of the present strike is valuable as a brilliant exemplification of "how not to do it." The com-

pany's victory is vain, for it has not killed the Union principle. It has only given unionism a setback. The foolish strike for too much shows how moderate demands may win. The strike marked by lawlessness shows how a lawful strike may succeed through evoking the sympathy of the community. Lawlessness fostered by politics has obscured all the justification there may have been for dissatisfaction among the men. The community bore fairly well with physical inconvenience and discomfort while the strike was a strike, but it arose in anger when riot came to try to reign. But now riot is judiciously disseminated in small diluted doses all over the city. There is only enough assaulting, stripping and dynamiting to make patronage of the cars dangerous. The strikers repudiate this, but the violence is well directed to the end of terrorizing without proceeding to the limit of capital crime. The Trust tyrannizing through Baumhoff was forgotten amid the disorder; the people saw only Mahon at the head of a Labor Trust trying to enforce a demand with the aid of violence. The people have seen the laboring man made the tools of politicians, and the politicians themselves the tools of the Railway Trust. The people find themselves harrassed upon all sides, by a grasping and tyrannous pack of politicians, by a tyrannous terrorizing boycott at the behest of an ignorant Labor "boss." The best the people at large can get is "the worst of it" and they are getting it in most generous measure. Everybody suffers because of Baumhoff, Mahon, Ziegenhein, Hawes, Stone and, above all, because of Stephens, the trustphobe, who signed the trust bill. They are all politicians. They have disgraced the city and the State and the Nation. They have brought about the paralysis of business, the outbreak of bestial violence to women, the idleness of thousands of men, the injury and death of men and women. They have harmed instead of helping organized labor.

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A Rotten System

ALL the rottenness of our system is exposed in this strike—bribery in legislation, corruption in politics, bestowal of monopoly without compensation, concentration of power into irresponsible and incompetent hands, double-dealing demagoguery, subordination of general interests to private ends, suppression of facts in the interest of elements powerful either in votes or in "boodle," fooling of the people in every conceivable way. And all these things are done by intellectual light weights who should not count for anything in any gathering of intelligent men. Labor is tyrannized over and then led into a revolt that forces it into idleness and misery. The workingman's hand is turned against the workingman by Baumhoff on the one side and Mahon on the other. The whole community suffers because the beneficiaries of privilege, bestowed by Democrats pledged against privilege, operating through a Republican boss, force a strike upon men led by a Labor Trust magnate. Then the strike is "played for all it is worth" by the Democratic politicians with the result that the strikers are forced out of consideration under imminence of anarchy due to neglect to enforce the laws. All labor suffers. All business suffers.

But the Baumhoffs, the Mahons, the Ziegenheins, the Haweses, the Stones and Stephens flourish upon the misfortunes and miseries of the body politic, of the rich and poor alike. And the Street Railway syndicate magnates sit in their offices and decide what puppets they will select to govern us, their vassals, in the future. They would bankrupt the city in order to break the Union. We suffer a

plague of tyrants devising various injustices, indignities and iniquities while they prate of rights they rape every day and every hour. And the mark of the beast on them all is the corruption due to privilege, and the fruit of their flourishing is ruin and blood and tears.

What are we going to do about it?

William Marion Reedy.

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REFLECTIONS.

The Republican Convention

THERE'S no use writing anything about the Republican National Convention. The bosses have everything fixed. The ticket was nominated before the Convention met. The platform has long been discounted in forecasts by the leaders. The oratory has been thin and trite. The enthusiasm has been made to order and mechanically pumped out. All one can gather from the best posted men upon the scene, is that the Republicans are too cock-sure of themselves. They feel that the election will be a walk-over. They are banking on a big campaign fund's power to swing things. Their most strenuous utterances have a suspicion of insincerity about them—probably because the highfalutin-patriotic in speech and writing has been overdone in the past two or three years. Every line that I have read from the Philadelphia Convention somehow rings false. But then one can't tell. Exactly the same impression was conveyed by the Republican Convention in St. Louis, in 1896, yet the nominees of that convention won. It may be so again; but one thing is sure and that is, that the Republicans would have no walkover if the election were to be held within two weeks. What may be developed by the campaign no one can foresee, but one can foresee that the Republicans will greatly err if they carry the "lead pipe cinch" attitude much farther. Teddy Roosevelt seems to be the most genuine flesh and blood person in Philadelphia and it's my belief that the party would make a grave blunder if it left him off the ticket. The people believe in and respect Roosevelt. They regard him as a typical American, honest, practical, with a sense of humor and a touch of idealism, and with an appreciation of the picturesque and surprising. He is a purple patch in a drab desert of money-makers and the creatures of money-makers. More power to him!

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A Catholic Center Party

ELSEWHERE in this issue is printed a long communication from Rev. M. D. Collins, an honored and eminent Catholic clergyman of Jonesburg, Mo., in reply to an article in which the MIRROR deprecated a suggestion of the formation of a Catholic Center Party. Father Collins writes earnestly and well, but he does not, for all that, justify the idea that Catholics shall go into politics on an exclusively Catholic basis, and as an independent party. The editor of the St. Louis Review favors a Catholic Center Party in the United States; the name he uses is the name of a party in Germany. It is a fair presumption that, with the German name, he would adopt the German methods. The editor of the St. Louis Review says that Archbishop McFaul's views upon the subject coincide with his own. In the closing days of Congress, a representative from Massachusetts, Mr. Fitzgerald, threatened some such movement on the floor of the House. The editor of the MIRROR believes that the organization of a Catholic party would be, under the circumstances, an injury to the Catholic Church in the United States. It would give semblance of truth to the charges of anti-Catholic bigots that the Catholics of America took their politics as well as their religion from Rome. Many practical Catholics agree with the MIRROR. This paper does not oppose Catholics organizing to present their rights under the Constitution, to urge their claims on the great parties as they exist, but the paper believes it would be, at the least, unwise to organize the Catholics of the country in a Center party. So far as concerns this country's policy toward the Catholic Church in the Philippines it can only

be said, that it is not yet certain that the Government contemplates confiscating the Church's property. As to church looting in the Philippines, no one approves it; at least no sane person does. And all that can be said of it is that soldiers in war are not particularly squeamish, that in wars between Catholic countries soldiers of each have often looted the churches of the other, especially if the churches had been turned into forts and then captured. Doubtless churches in the Philippines have been looted and vestments, statues, candelabra and sacramental vessels stolen, but that this has been general in the United States forces has been denied by army men entitled to all credence. As to Catholic chaplains in the army, it is not unlikely that each regiment has a number of Catholics in it and it is not, surely, to dodge the issue to say that Catholic chaplains should not be maintained for each regiment, no matter how few the Catholics therein. On this theory there might have to be a chaplain for each denomination in each regiment. With the rapid multiplication of "sects" at the present time, it is not impossible that there should be as many chaplains to a regiment as there are soldiers. The question of Catholic rights in the "colonies," in the army, on the various commissions is one which should be considered by all citizens and with regard to the rights of all the people who are not Catholics. Catholics are at liberty to agitate for their rights and to state their grievances. The press is not anti-Catholic, as Father Collins seems to think. They can obtain a hearing in any important daily paper in the United States. There is, however, no more popular approval of a Catholic party than of a Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian or Episcopalian party. Politics would not be improved by the injection into them of religious rancor. Religion would not be improved by an injection of politics. Church has never been anything but corrupted by State and State has never been made aught but tyrannical by union with Church. Father Collins' exposition of Catholic dissatisfaction is interesting, but it is not an exposition that will make the American people, Catholic or non-Catholic, believe in the wisdom of establishing a Catholic Center party.

Can't Stand Alone

SENATOR HOAR and Senator Mason will support William McKinley for President after putting in a year and a half each denouncing his policies. Ex-Senator David B. Hill is getting ready to support Mr. Bryan after bolting him in 1896: so is Mr. Bourke Cockran who was starred against Mr. Bryan in 1896. In the one case we find the men swallowing principle in consideration of the man. In the other we find the chameleons swallowing the man and his former repulsive principles, solely because they can't bear to be out of line with an organization. Hoar and Mason stultify themselves equally with Hill and Cockran. None of them is big enough to stand alone, and away from a machine.

One Man

ONE man in St. Louis had the sense to say "politics be damned," when politics seemed to come in conflict with his duty. That man is John Henry Pohlman. He met an issue promptly and squarely and did the thing that the mob did not want. He summoned the *posse comitatus*. When the *posse comitatus* shot a rioter, he said the deed was well done. And no great daily paper has dared print a line in frank and open commendation of him, for fear of the boycott. Would that we had more Pohlmans in office to say, once in awhile, "politics be damned." Then we might not be saying so often—those of us who swear, at least—"damn the politicians!"

"The Boxers"

THE "Boxers" appear to be the Knownothings of China, with all the old Knownothing proclivities for rioting and killing defenceless people. They have had things pretty much their own way for some time, but they are now finding out that the foreign devils cannot be driven out of the Empire. The "Boxers" will be exterminated and the religion they don't like will triumph in their land, even so as by means and deeds which that religion cannot absolutely

approve. China will be dismembered. The country is of no use to the world as it is, and of little use to the greater number of its own inhabitants. It may be some years until the dismemberment will take place and then dismemberment may be disguised in some euphemism, but the civilized Powers, in greater or lesser number, will dominate the land and make it contribute something worthy of its size and resources to the comfort and improvement of humanity. The Powers may and probably will arouse the Chinese from their stagnation and petrification. The waste of energy, patience, nervelessness and skill of the Chinese has been, perhaps, the greatest crime of the ages. Once all these things can be brought into action for the development of China and the Chinese the result will be too stupendous to contemplate without awe. Turn the Chinese force loose upon China in accordance with Western ideas of utilitarianism and there would be the grandest industrial race in the world. The Boxers do not want any such thing, but, in their fanatical ignorance they are pursuing a course to bring about the consummation they most dread. As for Christendom it looks like Armageddon is near at hand.



Foes of the Octopus

THE four delegates at large from Missouri will be prominent personages in the Kansas City Convention which is to fulminate prodigiously against Trusts. Col. W. H. Phelps is an open and notorious lobbyist. Col. Phelps says ex-Governor Stone is a lobbyist too. They both suck eggs, but Stone hides the shells. Governor Stephens denounced Trusts and signed a bill creating the St. Louis Street Railway Trust. He also signed a bill that stopped the manufacture of 20,000,000 pounds of baking powder per year in Missouri in the interest of the Baking Powder Trust. The fourth delegate at large has done nothing for trusts, probably because he never had a chance. Missouri is a great State. No wonder its inhabitants are called "pukes." The politicians are enough to cause eructative nausea. But look at New York's big four—all of them in the ice trust. Democracy is consistency—in a pig's eye.



The Boers

MUCH to the consternation of the Britishers, the Boers continue to make things decidedly unpleasant for Lord Roberts and his mighty army, even though the Boer government be either on horseback or on wheels among kopjes or on rocky veldts. The Boers have only surprised the British, who are so addicted to looking only to the ends of their noses that they are easily surprised. The world at large was most surprised at the splendid tactics of the Boers along well recognised lines of scientific warfare, in the earlier part of the conflict. Everybody thought the Boers would begin their guerilla work earlier. Now the British army is so placed that guerilla work comes handy in the extreme. The Boers can harass the British almost interminably, for the latter are neither nimble of head nor of heels. Since Braddock's day they have been unable to understand strategy in its semi-barbarous aspects. They can fight in the open but they fall over their own feet in an engagement in which they can not see the enemy clearly before them. The Boers have not a chance to win, of course; but unless some accident happens it is likely that Oom Paul will eventually be able to get better terms of peace than the British Government has as yet been disposed to offer. The guerilla tactics, cleverly employed, are the finest ever known for the purpose of making victory dear for the stronger party in an appeal to arms. And the Boers are fully aware of the fact.



A Phenomenal Committee.

SOMETHING'S going to happen. There be signs and protents miraculous. Here's one of them. When Admiral Dewey agreed to visit St. Louis, a committee was appointed to raise money to entertain him and his wife. The money was duly raised, the Admiral duly entertained. Ordinarily that's the end of such things, but it wasn't in this case. More than a month after the Admirals visit, the Dewey executive committee comes forward and does a

most unheard of thing—nothing less than notifying the people who subscribed the money for the entertainment that the money was not all expended and that the subscribers would be refunded twenty per cent of the amount raised. The subscribers have received their cheques for their share of the money left over, and are acting foolish as a result of the surprise. Such a thing has not occurred before in this city in twenty years. It is equally rare in other cities. There is ordinarily no care taken in the expenditure of money raised by popular subscription for entertainment of guests or celebration. The reports of the committees expending the money always show that the money was all spent, and the people who subscribed the money feel that that's what they subscribed it for—that it should be expended. Therefore, the Dewey executive committee is a marvel. It not only provided a great entertainment for the Admiral and his hundreds of thousands of admirers, but it made the provision along business lines and it did not blow in the money simply because it had the money to blow in. The revelation must surprise the men who do most of the subscribing to such affairs. The idea of a public blow out being conducted with a view to getting the worth of the money! The idea of tolerating any such thing as a surplus! Why, this absurd committee didn't know its business, or it would have taken the surplus and expended it on a dinner for the committee and then listened to the members, flown with wine, hurl oratorical bouquets at themselves! This thing of refunding money subscribed for festivities is clearly a new fashion in public matters. If it were to become general we might find more alacrity among men in response to calls for funds, but then some folks, readier to spend the money than to subscribe it, might denounce those who insist upon care in expenditure as parsimonious and narrow. Still, the men who are always called upon to subscribe would like to see the new fashion tried more frequently. Maybe they could stand the shock after becoming used to it.



"As the Light Led"

IF you relish a story that is sweet and true and tender and strong, let me recommend one written by a Missourian, Mr. James Newton Baskett, and published by the Macmillans, entitled "As The Light Led." It is a story of wonderful insight and feeling, into and for many things—the meaning of nature, the workings of mind and heart, the growth of character, the influences for mighty results that lurk in little things. Mr. Baskett's story is an idyl of the country, but the forces with which it deals, with a delightfully sure touch, are the forces that make the world beautiful. The author has a genius for simplicity and a faculty and facility in apothegmatic presentation of truths that are marvelous. The book is close packed with scenes of powerful and yet tranquil dramatic force, worked out in every instance with a charming reticence and sparingness of words, combining, too, most happily, a close realism with a poetic treatment. The people in the book are of flesh and blood, none of them perfect, but all commanding the reader's interest. Over all is thrown a glamour of sentiment and style that must captivate any reader who has ever felt the thrill of the real romance of life. Old days in the country and in country towns and at revivals and school commencements are made to live again and with a vividness that makes the reader unconsciously identify himself or herself with the characters who live through their joys and troubles in the pages. The lover of nature will find fine interpretations here. The student of psychology will find Mr. Baskett a subtle yet sympathetic and convincing analyst of thought and emotion, and none but will feel young again in the perusal of the wholly delightful love episodes. *Bent Hickman* and *Nannie Diemer*, the hero and heroine, are very substantial realizations of typical, and, on the whole, fine rural character, while the other personalities are well defined and play consistent necessary parts in a drama that is of absorbing interest, though nowhere characterized by the faintest trace of violence in tone or treatment. The development of the character of those who live the story is shown with a steady grasp upon the phenomena

of such evolution that compels admiration while it excites wonder. And over all is the spell of the open life in the fields of old Missouri. Most particularly is that spell strong in the chapters which set forth the aspect of the world to a girl and a youth in love's strange thrall. As a piece of literature, "As The Light Led" is as successful as it is in its mere story aspect. The work has been held well in hand at every point and in its entirety it is as true to the universal as to local experience and conditions. It is eminently wholesome and elevating, and, after reading it, one feels that he has been living with real people, who whether in weakness or in strength, right or wrong, pride, prejudice, folly or suspicion make this world, not less than the next, God's own country. Mr. Baskett has achieved a beautiful and convincing work of art and all who read it must feel that his art is, as one of his characters says, "the use of beauty for truth and love." *Uncle Fuller.*

GOOD AND BAD OF UNION LABOR.

BY MICHAEL MONAHAN.

(For the MIRROR.)

MR. BOUNDERBY, of Coketown, in Dickens' true story, complains that his "hands" want to be fed turtle soup out of a gold spoon. Mr. Hubbard of East Aurora, in a famous tract, imputes a lack of moral stamina to his "hands," and is plainly persuaded that very few of them could carry "a Message to Garcia." I think Mr. Bounderby lies; I suspect that Mr. Hubbard has overstated his case. The great Mr. Burke said that he did not know how to indict a whole nation. Lesser men should beware how they attempt to indict a class.

Nevertheless, all the virtues should not be credited to the employe, nor all the vices to the employer. The recurrence of great strikes, with their accompanying disorder and material loss to the whole community, points to a condition which is not to be disposed of by the bullheadedness of the Bounderbys or the smartness of amiable doctrinaires like Mr. Hubbard. It is, in truth, a real menace to our civilization. To many the remedy would seem to lie in that enlightened socialism, pioneered by the best minds of the age, to which the world is steadily advancing, perhaps in its own despite. Meantime there will be much to undergo before we shall be finally settled to the pleasant task of cultivating our socialistic gardens.

The present writer passed some of his early years in a factory town in the interior of New York State. His mind thus contracted a bias against the Bounderby argument which might disqualify him the settling of a strike, but need not prejudice his credibility as a witness. At this time there was very little "labor legislation" on the statute books. Generally the employers had things as they wanted them. The Union Labor principle was, of course, not unknown, but there was practically no defensive organization of the workers. The walking delegate was unknown. The order of the Knights of Labor, with its elaborately organized system and its impressive, oathbound character, was yet to come.

In the first years after the war, the cotton and shoddy industries were immensely profitable. Vast fortunes were then made, which now enable their inheritors to hold a haughty head toward the more newly rich—brief are the generations of the many-dollared! The town of which I speak swarmed with shoddy mills. One of them gave employment to three thousand hands. With additions that have since been made, it is to-day the largest factory in America. I may mention that its revenues are now diverted to the support of the notorious "baccarat Baronet," who was kicked out of the Prince of Wales' set for cheating at play and who was lucky enough to recoup himself, financially, by marrying the shoddy heiress. In these early days I saw and heard much of factory government. Then I first heard the word boss in its non-political sense—factory boss, a name always associated in my mind with tyranny and loathing. Like his employer, who rewarded him in proportion as he incurred and merited the detestation of the help, the factory boss had then a free hand. The

labor union had not yet come to pull his teeth, and restrictive legislation had not been devised for his employer. I believe the story of this evil association has never been fully told, and that if it were so told, the result would be scouted as incredible. At the same time I should not wish to indict the manufacturers as a class. Many of them were worthy men who sought to be fair in their dealings with their employes. But, as usually happens, the evil type among them had an undue prominence.

In spite of Mr. Bounderby, there is now upon the statute books a law which forbids the employment of children of tender age. There is also a truancy law which benignly aims to provide some rudimentary instruction for the children of the poor who are too young to work. But at the time of which I write, there was absolutely no protection for young or old against the tyrannous rapacity of the shoddy manufacturer and his factory boss. Children were hurried to the mill from the age of seven years. Fearful was the education they received! Their daily stint of labor was twelve or thirteen hours, with long stretches of over-time, so that for six days of every week of the long winter, it might be said that they saw no daylight. The physical penalty of all this was obvious enough in the stunted forms and withered faces of these factory children. But the moral consequences were of a deeper damnation. Many of these children, God knows how many—for remember, the system ran unchecked for years—were robbed of their innocence before they could know the harm that was done them. They were made to pander to the vices of their elders and they were as effectually ruined as if the avowed purpose of the factory was to send souls to hell, instead of shoddy to the market.

It must be added that the factory boss often claimed infamous privileges for himself and frequently took upon himself, in behalf of his master, an abominable agency. These facts were then so notorious that a Catholic priest declared them from the altar and urged the men of his flock to strike down the corrupters of virtue. But even the moral influence of the priest was as nothing compared with the pressure of fear exercised by the boss and his master. Nowadays we hear a good deal about the tyranny of the labor union, and doubtless there is some justification for the complaint, since the union principle, excellent as it is, may be pushed to extremes. But let us not forget the darker tyranny that went before. And when we hear of "outrages" done in the name, if not with the authority, of some labor union, let us think of the thousands who groveled so many hapless years under the blighting oppression of a system which organized labor has at length rendered impossible. The law of compensation works by long results. Neither the employer nor the employe can be untaught in a day the evil discipline of the past.

Into this town marched the Knights of Labor in the course of that conquering progress which soon embraced the whole country with a network of branches bound in the most absolute obedience to the central authority. The shoddy magnates, to whom a strike at that time meant utter ruin, surrendered without a blow. The whole town was unionized. Even the bosses had to crave admission to the order with a view to keeping their jobs. A general advance in wages was at once demanded and as promptly conceded. In an hour, as it seemed, the system that had flourished for years and that had seemed so strong, was broken down. Presently the organization made its power felt in the State Legislature. The politicians tumbled over one another in their haste to do its bidding. Then those laws which I have noted above, with many others designed for the protection of the workers, were speedily enacted. The leading political parties set up rival claims to the support of organized labor and vied with each other in platform declarations. A State bureau of labor was organized and a State factory inspector appointed. Finally a State Board of mediation and arbitration was created for the settlement of differences between employers and employes.

The first signs of reaction came with the triumphal entry of the Labor man upon the field of politics. It is

true that if he had been unable to influence legislation in his own behalf, his victory would have remained a barren one. But a type of professional Labor man soon arose to bring discredit upon a noble cause. He labored chiefly with his mouth, and the more active and damagoc he was, the worse it was in the end for those he represented. Yet even here I will confess that, if it be maintained that we exchanged as a choice of evils the old-time factory boss for the talking Labor man, then we need not be sorry for our bargain. Not, indeed, that we should regard the latter with favor—for he is unfortunately as perniciously active as ever. His cheek and assurance keep him in a place for which the wiser and better members of the order well know he is unfit. Often, too, they know that he is "crooked," but so are the politicians upon whom he forces their interests. After all, his job is not one for a scrupulous conscience, but it is held to be in the highest degree necessary to the welfare of the order. They think then that they ought not criticize too closely the man who, in spite of all that can be said against him, and said justly, has a knack of putting through the things that the order wants. The fact that he does this gives him a claim that could not easily be discredited before the union-at-large. In some of our American cities men of a low standard of character are elected to the board of aldermen, even good citizens voting for them. It is not pretended that better candidates cannot be found, but it is argued that for their own sakes they will stand as well as the best for the interest of the ward. In much the same way is to be explained the tolerance of this type of professional labor man by the Unions. But the Unions are beginning to find that they cannot compromise a principle—that they cannot do evil in order that good may come.

Nothing is better than to unionize labor; nothing is worse than to professionalize it. As I have said, the revolution in my town was startling and complete. The K. of L. movement was at first so overpowering that I believe some of the manufacturers, from mere selfish fear, would have liked to get into the order. Being, of course, ineligible, they did everything to conciliate so formidable a body. Within a couple of years the condition of the factory workers was bettered one hundred per cent. Instead of the old craven fear of the bosses, there was a new spirit of independence animating the humblest employe. The most hateful of the bosses were driven out; the rest made grace by soliciting admission to the order. The oppression of long years was at an end. The factory hind had risen into a man.

If things had stopped at this point, there would be no more hopeful chapter in the history of labor unionism. Unfortunately they did not, and the interposition of the professional labor element in no long time brought about the practical ruin of a whole community. The yoke had been transferred from the hind to the master. The latter was made to feel it more and more. After everything had been granted to the demands of the order—good wages, increased pay for overtime, recognition of the union principle, etc., a minutely invidious system was devised for the regulation of matters in dispute between employer and employe. Macaulay somewhere speaks of a despotism that has wisdom enough to abstain from those oppressions which drive men mad. Viewing all the circumstances I am afraid the employer might, with good reason, complain that the despotism which he had now to undergo, was not so qualified. The fault lay, of course, with the professional element in the order, which was paid to do something, not very clearly defined, and which, like all new authorities, was zealous to keep its activity in evidence.

The manufacturers were driven to combine their forces. No great issue was now at stake between them and the employes. The town had never been so prosperous. Wages had never been so high. An insatiable market yawned for the product of the mills. It was small wonder that the manufacturers shrank from a contest at such a time. But the contest was not to be declined. And it came at last—over a question of advancing an apprentice to a spinning-mule! A dispute so trivial should have been

adjusted, one would think, without the delay of an hour or the loss of a dollar. It provoked a strike that lasted nearly two years, caused a loss of millions of money, and, in the end, brought a new population to the town. The spinning-mule incident furnished the climax of the manufacturers' grievances. It was the last straw, which is heavy with all the weight that has gone before.

Well, the battle was fought out and the employers won,—that is, those who survived. It was a fight to the death. Nothing was ever seen like the fidelity of thousands of poor people to the great order which had bettered their hard lot and which now demanded this sacrifice of them. Many of them had a little property which they lost together with the savings of laborious years. Naturally in a working community their distress was as a whirlpool that sucked in victims from every side. A third of the manufacturers went into bankruptcy. The old hands, reduced to their last crust, left the town in quest of employment elsewhere. Thousands were imported to fill their places. The newcomers profited by the earlier and wiser effort of the K. of L., for the manufacturers, declaring that theirs, also, was a fight for principle, maintained the existing wage scale.

This was about seventeen years ago, but no one pretends that the town has ever recovered from the blow. A boy and a spinning-mule had occasioned an emigration not less pathetic than that of the Acadian story. There has never been a strike in that town since. Union labor is again unknown there.

SOUTH AFRICA AND THE MARKETS.

BRITISH VICTORY WILL NOT MAKE A BOOM.

[For the MIRROR.]

THE South African struggle is drawing to a close, and the gold mines will, within a few months, be in the full and undisputed possession of the greedy Briton. No sensible and impartial person will gainsay the assertion that more than fifty thousand English soldiers have been sacrificed, not to patriotism, but to Mammon. The stereotyped declarations of Lord Salisbury and Joseph Chamberlain that an unpardonable and wanton infringement of the political rights of British subjects justified armed intervention may be treated as mere bosh. Boer independence was a thorn in the eye of Cecil Rhodes, Beit and their confrères, and men of this caliber were responsible for the struggle in the mountains and the veldt of South Africa. The accusations recently made against Joseph Chamberlain and his brother and friends, in *l'Indépendance Belge*, the leading paper of Brussels, have made it quite clear that a clique of millionaires and stock-jobbers were behind the British Ministry and goading the Boers into a declaration of war. There is even a well-founded suspicion that Rhodes found himself in the meshes with his Chartered Company, and tried to stave off the inevitable by stifling the incipient suspicion of thousands of shareholders through the assistance of his influential friends in the Cabinet.

Judging by present indications, it is very doubtful if the hopes of this international gang of financial pirates will be realized. The recent successes of the British army have, contrary to all expectations, had very little effect on speculative markets. If they had any, it reflected itself in liquidation. Speculators who hastened to buy South African mining shares, and other securities, during the times of depression that followed the outbreak of the war and the first British reverses, with the intention of selling at considerably higher prices to the public later on, have been badly fooled. There is a very limited market for their holdings. The public is not willing to buy, and the result is that there is a most uncomfortable feeling among speculative communities. Something is known to be foul in London markets; it is suspected that many rotten accounts are carried from one fortnightly settlement to the next with borrowed money. These accounts will have to be closed sometime, if speculative activity cannot be revived, and it is easy to imagine what the result of forced liquidation will be.

The feeling of depression has been especially marked since Lord Roberts entered Pretoria. In addition to the declines in South Africans, or "Kaffirs," there has been a drop in British consols of about two points. The optimists delude themselves with the idea that the disappointing turn has to be ascribed to the Chinese entanglements and the rather ill-timed "Boxer" movement. But how is it that Chinese securities have risen in value since the European nations are ogling each other with suspicion and the Russian bear is prowling along the Siberian frontier? The "Boxers" are perfectly innocent of the discomfiture of British stock-jobbers. South African stocks are sufficiently high for practical purposes, and markets are glutted. The taste for gambling on the stock exchanges is not as strong as it used to be a year or two ago. There is a complaint of speculative dullness on both sides of the Atlantic.

There are some very powerful and cogent reasons for this state of affairs. It is realized that a renewal of stock speculation would induce another period of great stringency in money; that prices are already too high, and that late developments in the industrial world, especially in the iron and steel business, are not in favor of another upward movement; that, on the contrary, they warrant the prediction of a marked fall in the prices of all commodities as well as securities. The iron and steel industry is being closely watched. Considerable anxiety is being expressed at the persistent downward tendency, overproduction and decreasing consumption.

The industrial development, in the last five or six years, particularly in England and Germany, has been entirely too rapid. People lost their heads, and bought stocks at rapidly rising prices, when more experience would have taught them that the time to buy is when things are depressed and do not look very promising. While we were suffering from the silver craze in this country, business was fairly active in Europe. When we again experienced better times, threatening clouds had already made their appearance in England and Germany. The growing scarcity of funds put a halt to the boom. Hundreds and thousands of millions had been tied up in inflated securities issued by industrial corporations, which, temporarily, were earning big profits. Prosperity had made everybody reckless; past experience and future certainties were completely ignored, and thousands of unfortunates inveigled into putting their hard-earned money into untried and exorbitantly high stocks and bonds. In this respect, our European friends did not display any more wisdom or common sense than did an equally large number of people on this side of the big pond.

Too many securities had been floated, with the inevitable consequence that money became scarce and interest rates high. The large financial institutions were compelled to raise their discount rates; loaning accommodations were restricted; loans outstanding called in, and the period of liquidation had begun. For a time, an effort was made to tide the difficulties over and to assist the struggling speculators who had "bit off more than they could chew." It did not avail, however. Confidence had been shaken, and the dumping process continued.

When the South African war broke out, and the gold mines shut down, things assumed at once a worse and more sinister aspect. British war operations interfered, in various ways, with industrial and commercial development; the coal supply became scant; hurtful strikes occurred in England and the Continent; high prices curtailed consumption in all branches of trade, and the dangerous state of affairs was fully revealed and intensified.

Then came the John W. Gates episode, which caused so much ado in the United States. Recent developments have fully justified the actions and statements of Mr. Gates. The shutting-down of some plants of the American Steel & Wire Co. alarmed industrial and speculative communities in Europe. The danger signal had been hoisted. The Berlin, Vienna and London markets were convulsed, especially the two first-mentioned. Prices dropped with startling rapidity, losses averaging from 10 to 15 points daily, for several days in succession, and there is ample

reason to believe that the period of liquidation has not as yet come to an end.

The approaching end of the South African muddle, and the renewed ease in money markets will not help matters, to any extent, for an indefinite length of time. Easy money means reduced business activity and small earnings, although it will, in time, bring about another period of speculation and prosperity. It can be confidently predicted, that commodities and securities have seen their highest level for many years to come. Securities will rise again, when conditions once more justify it, but commodities, it seems, will never again reach the level of 1899-1900. Modern economical developments tend to cheapen commodities of all kinds; the tendency is downwards, rather than upwards, although there will, of course, be flurries every once in a while, or whenever something that could not be foreseen upsets calculations.

From what has been said, it will be inferred that it would be idle to attach much importance, at present at least, to a restoration of peace in South Africa. It will be a good many months before any large supplies of gold may again be expected from the Cape, and to have any material effect on the money markets of the world. There are now other things to be taken into consideration. The reaction in the industrial world will have to have spent its force. After values have been brought down to a decent, proper level, improvement will set in again, for it is not in human nature to rest content with any sort of condition for any length of time. After the sobering-up period has elapsed, things will brighten up again, and the sharp, ingenious speculator, promoter and organizer once more bamboozle the public and sell his wares at fictitious prices. Speculation there must be. We could not do without it. Speculation means progress and business activity, although it may spell ruin for a good many reckless and gullible persons. Every cycle of speculation and prosperity will increase national wealth, and, let us hope, better the condition of humanity.

It will be interesting to watch developments in European markets result in some startling and damning revelations, sooner or later. Full light will be thrown on the machinations of Cecil Rhodes and the cabals of Joseph Chamberlain and his colleagues, men for whom patriotism is a nonentity and the flag of Great Britain nothing but a "commercial asset." President Kruger may be fanatical and bull-headed, yet he is honest. His name will still be honored, when that of Rhodes has long since been damned into oblivion.

Francis A. Huter.

DEACON BRADBURY.

A NOVEL WITH A VOGUE.

[For the MIRROR.]

"DEACON BRADBURY," Edwin Asa Dix' novel of New England life, published by the Century Co., has reached the West and is just starting upon its reign of celebrity in the Mississippi Valley. It comes heralded from the East as a twin-book to "David Harum," with a similar season of success predicted for it. There may, however, be differing opinions both as to its ranking with "David Harum" and its run of popularity; both *Deacon Bradbury* and *David Harum*, as characters, were *sui generis*, but there was a dry fund of humor in the latter book calculated to spice and preserve it for a longer season than one can believe would be possible in the case of the former.

Both are drawn amid homely surroundings, natural people and simple conditions and there is much room in our superheated, ultra-exotic literary atmosphere for such books; no one is any the worse for a glimpse into real lives and we are all generally the better for dropping from the prevalent strain of literary emotionalism and living awhile with the everyday happenings and possibilities of everyday people.

Deacon Bradbury was one of the leading men of the small Vermont town of Felton: his grandfathers before him were leading men and the very name of *Bradbury* stood for honesty, probity and orthodoxy, also for the Puritan temperament of repression and staunch adherence, in

matters of conscience, to the view taken from a personal standpoint. And so, when *Charlie*, the Deacon's only son, was brought home one night intoxicated, from the laboratory of the drug store in which he was employed, the entire community of staid, sober, Puritanical Felton was shocked to its center. It was the first fall from grace of a *Bradbury* and, in a shut-in community like that, the effect was greater, because of more personal interest, than the toppling of a dynasty over seas or the moral lapse of some famous but far-away church dignitary.

Charlie, with an intensified inherited repression that had evolved, in his case, into a pride that drew him back into himself, offered neither excuses nor explanations. He might have done both if there had been any real understanding between father and son, but in his father's stern eyes he read only condemnation and he scorned to plead for mercy where guilt had been adjudged before the prisoner at the bar had been given an opportunity to enter his plea. Really, *Charlie's* fall had struck more deeply at the root of the Deacon's religious convictions than in any other direction; his heart was not nearly so hardened toward the boy as his manner implied, but he entertained a feeling that the Providence he had always trusted in as Supreme Justice, had struck him and his an unmerited blow, and the night that *Enos Reed*, an ostensible friend of *Charlie*, brought him home drunk, marked the dawn of a soul-rebellion in the Deacon's spiritual nature that all the inherited faith of a Puritan ancestry could never quell.

But of this his son knew nothing, neither did his father see fit to inform him that, even when he seemed sternest, he was busied with a loving plan to send *Charlie* off to a college of chemistry where he might obtain the education that was the boy's deepest desire; to which end he did what had never before been done in the history of the *Bradburys*, put a mortgage upon the *Bradbury* acres. *Charlie* himself had never been the same after that night of disgrace; he had made no attempt to return to his clerkship at the drug store, but when *Mr. Leavitt*, the postmaster, gave him a clerkship under him, it was as if a ban had been lifted from him, and he went to work with renewed heart. To make a long story short, he was trusted, in *Mr. Leavitt's* temporary illness, one Saturday night, to count and lock up the post office funds, something over seven hundred dollars, and Sunday morning, when an exigency sent *Mr. Leavitt* to the office, the funds were gone. Accompanied by *Mr. Pickering* (with whose daughter *Charlie* was in love, and for whose accommodation the postmaster had gone to the office,) *Mr. Leavitt* went at once to the *Bradbury* home. There an awful scene was enacted; *Charlie* stung to the quick by his father's attitude and filled with the bitterness of the past months of misunderstanding, would neither explain or defend himself; he acknowledged that he took the money,—that was all. The Deacon paid it and the men left promising it should be a secret between them. Then father and son had their reckoning: "*Mr. Bradbury* was in no mood to search for indications below the surface. His quick blood was still tingling with the shame put upon him by his son's confession before those others; the father's love was, for the time, overwhelmed in the father's bitterness and abused pride. His hot-tempered words showed no effort to conceal his angry scorn. 'Did y' mean it when y' said y' took that money?' he demanded brusquely.

"Yes, I did," said his son, defiantly.

"Did y' mean to take it?"

"Yes, I did."

"The two confronted each other. The deacon surveyed his son from head to foot as he would have surveyed a stranger or a jail bird.

"Ef 'taint th' truth, it's a lie," he said.

"It's the truth," said *Charlie*, briefly.

"I'm glad y' hed th' manliness t' tall th' truth, anyway," said the deacon finally.

Charlie winced but flung him back look for look.

"But I wish y'd never been inside thet drug store," the father added bitterly.

"*Charlie* put up his hand involuntarily, as though to ward off assault. . . . That day he left home and outside of brief monthly letters to his mother, sent under cover to the

Albany postmaster, some two or more years passed before the only son of the deacon saw his father's face again. Here starts the real struggle in the deacon's religious life; the rebellion that awoke to life at *Charlie's* drug store experience sprung up as full armed at this second unmerited affliction. To get drunk was a disgrace—to a *Bradbury*—but, as the deacon himself acknowledged, "'t'was no Commandment sin;" to steal, however, was something that could not be forgiven. And when, in a mysterious way, the whole thing was whispered about all over Felton the next day, the deacon became frantic. "Seems," he said, "'as ef I was bein' played with, like Job. I never did understand th' Book of Job. There's no reason in it. What had he done t' be afflicted th' way he was? Nothin'. 'Twas jest an experiment. . . . I tell ye, I don't an' won't b'lieve in th' Book o' Job, n'r in an Almighty thet'd let him 'n' you 'n' me be tormented so, when they've done nothin' t' deserve it. . . . This thing thet's come t' me an' t' my wife, an' t' my daughters, is unjust; thet's what it is, an' I can't git 'round it. We've none of us merited it an' couldn't. N'r our fathers before us didn't, 'n' ef they did, 'tain't right to punish children for parents' sins, spite o' th' Commandment. . . . It's injustice—don't y' see?—thet I can't git over. One case, when y' come to reelize it is injustice, is as good as a hundred. Ef there was a just Providence it couldn't happen even once. . . . there ain't any sense in punishin' in one world jest t' reward in th' next. Thet's mere foolin'. I'd rather hev no Providence at all than sech a Providence as thet."

And having reached this conclusion the old deacon was too honest to wear a livery that his soul could not be loyal to, and so he left the church, of which he had been an officer and faithful servant from his days of early manhood. He had not the fine power to analyze and shade meanings; his was a simple, straightforward nature with a conscience dominant and true. He hinged his faith on the justice of God. When he believed God unjust he lost Him. There could, for him, be no God who could, in His omnipotence, be less just than the creature He had created. The subtle reasoning which teaches that to believe at all one must not judge Omnipotence with human eyes was not within his compass. Had he felt that he deserved to die he would have bowed his head submissively to the Almighty and fervently said! "Though He slay me yet will I trust in Him;" but without that consciousness of just desert he could not yield to punishment or affliction. He would not strive any the less to do right because there was, for him, no longer any God or any Faith. In his life he would be no different, but the spirit of things was gone. He had worked out his problem in his own way and that was the end.

He believed in his son's guilt; that is, he thought he did, and it was not until the father of *Enos Reed* spoke of *Charlie* as a thief that the father-love rose superior to the wounded pride of the man, and he sprang up in fierce denial. In that moment he seemed to see clearly that which his wife had seen from the first; *Charlie* could not be a thief. The boy they had raised and known so thoroughly could not have committed the crime that his own words implied; there was something under it all, but it took the rude touch of an alien hand to arouse himself to the knowledge.

It was *Mattie Pickering's* womanly intuition which led to the final unraveling of the mystery. *Enos Reed* had tried to court her for years and she distrusted him equally as much as she had always believed in *Charlie Bradbury*. Through her power over him she won a complete explanation. The drug-store affair was a simple thing, after all. *Charlie* had been experimenting with chemicals and became faint from the gases. He took brandy to revive himself and, in his dazed condition, took too much. *Enos* could have told this at first and, as he alone knew anything about it, *Charlie* had expected it from his professed friend. *Enos* failing him, and his father suspecting him, his pride kept his lips sealed. As to the alleged theft; he had taken the money for the night because he had discovered that the iron shutter of the post office was broken and the place could easily be robbed. Knowing himself innocent, and

stung to the quick by what he read in his father's face, he had preferred to leave with a blot upon him and trust to time to bring out the truth. He had met *Enos* on his way home that night with the money and had told him that he had it, and why. It was easy to see that *Enos*, in both instances, had turned his knowledge to pusillanimous account and, but for the keen wit of the girl he had vainly sought, reparation might have been delayed indefinitely.

As it was, everything worked out well at last, but, in healing, the wounds left scars for a lifetime.

As a book, "*Deacon Bradbury*" is as entertaining and wholesome as it is homely and simple in its characters and scenes; there are strong situations strongly handled, tense moments graphically depicted, and not enough vivisection of motives and emotions to pall upon the reader. It has already been a success further East and there is no doubt that, while it may fall short of the demand accorded to "*David Harum*," it will be read here with pleasure by the same class of readers who enjoyed that popular American novel.

Frances Forcher.

TSI AN.

THE RULING SPIRIT OF CHINA.

THE present situation in Peking calls attention to the master mind which has brought about these events, the Empress-Dowager Tsi An. Many romances have been written about this remarkable woman, but none is as extraordinary as the truth. A few years ago, when a resident of China, Margherita Arlina Hamm, learned from the Mandarin Tsin, a Chinese scholar and an admirer of the Empress, the facts of this wonderful woman's career. Those facts Miss Hamm has embodied in an interesting article in a recent issue of the *New York Independent*. According to the Mandarin Tsin, her father was a Manchu noble, who had held a lucrative post in Peking but lost it through no fault of his own. At Fu Chau he suffered the same fate, and drifted to Canton, where in 1838 he found himself without employment, money or credit and with a wife, son and daughter to support. Rather than starve he sold this daughter to a rich merchant who had bought what may be called a "mandarinship."

The girl was strong, healthy and very comely from both the Manchurian and Mongolian point of view. The two races have different ideals of female loveliness, the Mongolian favoring plumpness and medium size, the Manchurian strength and stature. As she was of Manchurian blood her feet were not bound, and after being sold her social position as a "pocket daughter" or family slave prevented her undergoing the cruel operation of foot binding. Her "pocket parents," to use the Chinese phrase, were kind and generous. She was ambitious and highly talented and seemed to have a vague idea of her future beauty. She learned to read and write before she was eight years of age and evinced an aptitude for study. She was also not confined within the walls of the yamen or family establishment, but went about with the older slaves and saw all the sights of the city.

As she grew older she was intrusted with the marketing of the family, and while still a child manifested considerable business ability. In 1848 the Emperor Hien Fung issued the marriage proclamation prescribed by law, in which all eligible maidens of Manchu descent between the ages of fifteen and eighteen were requested to present themselves at the Imperial Palace in Peking with a view to examination as Imperial concubines or secondary wives. This is one of the great social and political events of China and usually brings thousands of applicants to the capital.

Tsi An read the proclamation and immediately announced her desire to enter the list. Her "pocket parents" laughed at first, but she made so spirited and cogent an argument that they finally yielded. They first changed her legal status from a slave to an adopted daughter, and did all in their power to prepare her for the examination.

They gave her a handsome outfit and enough money to go from Canton to Peking in the style becoming the rank of a Manchu princess. The court authorities pronouncing her a faultless specimen of womanhood; well brought up in ethics and possessing all the virtues needful to the sex; in the front rank in accomplishments; in intelligence the equal of the graduate of the first Imperial examination. The examinations over, to her delight, although, it is said, not

to her surprise, she was among the first ten of the list of successful candidates. She was taken to the palace and there installed in one of the suites of rooms in the woman's quarter. Here began her wonderful intrigue. She paid particular attention to the Empress, and at the same time conducted herself with such tact and wisdom as to make friends and few or no enemies among the hundreds of other women in the Imperial household. By degrees she made herself indispensable to the Empress and in this way was thrown into the company of the Emperor. After a time she won his admiration and affection and finally presented him with a son. As the Empress had no male issue and as Tsi An's son was well loved by the Emperor she induced him to appoint her by proclamation the Empress of the West.

This action was a master-stroke of diplomacy. The title was an ancient one, but had fallen into abeyance; in fact, it was well nigh forgotten by the great Lords of the Council. How she unearthed it was at the time and has ever since been a mystery to the scholars of the empire. Under the old law it was the highest honor and position a concubine could hold. It put her almost on a par with the Empress, whose legal title was the Empress of the East. From now on she rose until she became the real power behind the throne. Nevertheless, she never permitted her ambitions to thwart the Empress proper, who was her senior as well as her legal superior. Hien Fung died in August, 1860. According to some reports the cause was a broken heart on account of the great Tai Ping rebellion; according to others he died from poisoning.

He was succeeded by Tsi An's son, who went to the throne under the official name of Tung Chi. The real governing was done by a regency consisting of the two Empresses and Prince Kung, the boy's uncle. The new Government displayed far greater ability than its predecessor, engaged foreign officers, including the Americans, Ward and Burgevine, and the more famous Englishman, "Chinese Gordon." It opened relations with the European Government and effected many reforms. The credit of this work has been divided between Tsi An and Prince Kung, but it undoubtedly belongs to the former.

In 1874 Tung Chi, then nineteen years of age, began to display some independence. There were many intrigues at the Imperial Palace, and the great men of the State were appointed and dismissed, promoted and degraded, in a manner which showed that a tremendous struggle for masters was going on. Things looked very dark when the Emperor fell sick in a mysterious manner and died shortly afterward, in January, 1875. He left a wife who was about to become a mother. Soon after her husband's death she also fell sick and died. Her death was ascribed to a broken heart by some and to poison by others. There being no legal issue the succession now devolved upon the Manchu nobles. There were several candidates and much wire-pulling and intrigue, but the one favored by Tsi An, a little boy of four, the son of a loyal Manchurian, was selected, under the official name of Kwang Su, the old regency being continued at the same time.

The young Emperor took more kindly to the Empress of the East than to Tsi An. The attachment deepened, causing comment at Peking. It ended, of course, in the death of the Empress-Dowager Tung Kung, in April, 1881. She also is said to have been the victim of poison. Since then Tsi An has been the master of China's destinies.

The Emperor Kwang Su was a docile and loving child who allowed himself to be swayed by her strong nature. Some years ago, however, a rumor ran through the Middle Kingdom that Kwang Su was developing independence of spirit, and predictions were freely made that ere long he would be deposed and die. One, if not both, of these predictions has already come true. While Tsi An has been the real monarch, she has been supported by at least three-fifths of the great councils known as the Nui Koh and the Kiun Ki Chu and not the Tsung-li Yamen or Foreign Office (which is an inferior department,) as is erroneously reported in the press of the Western world.

As the struggle progressed the Emperor became more and more a prisoner in his own palace, his friends were attacked and rendered powerless. Those high in office were degraded or beheaded, and those low in office sent to districts where they had no following and did not even know the local language. The Empress-Dowager with superior acumen saw the increasing power of foreign nations and attempted to utilize it on her own behalf. It was she who insisted upon violating all the precedents of her country by

having Kwang Su receive the Ambassadors in person at Peking. To us the event had little significance. In China it made a shiver throughout the empire. The Book of Rites which is as sacred to the Orient as the Bible is to the Occident, prescribes that "the Son of Heaven" shall not be brought into contract with any common mortal, much less a foreign devil. When the princes of the realm meet him in council they fall upon their knees and touch their foreheads to the earth. This has been the rule for centuries, and when Kwang Su broke through it, it seemed as if the world were coming to an end. The next iconoclasm was the reception given by the Empress-Dowager to Lady MacDonald and other foreign women of official distinction. The Book of Rites prescribes the same formalities in regard to the Empress-Dowager as to the Emperor himself. Beyond this, Chinese law and custom forbid women to enter the presence of men, and treats all guilty of the offense as being disorderly characters. Foreign women who travel alone are viewed as malefactors, suspicious people or lunatics. When, therefore, the Empress-Dowager received a body of foreign women in her audience chamber and talked with them, although they had not kow-towed to her, it made a sensation as deep as that produced by the action of the Emperor himself.

What part the Empress-Dowager is playing in the present insurrection or Boxer movement does not yet appear. There is deep dissension, almost war, in the Manchu governing class. The Empress-Dowager is at the head of the administration, while it is said the majority of the Manchu princes are bitterly opposed to the continuation of her rule. There is a strong public sentiment in favor of the poor dethroned Emperor, and deeper than all is the old antipathy of the Chinese people to their Manchurian rulers.

Even to-day it must not be forgotten that the term *fankawi*, or "foreign devil," is applied colloquially in China as much to the Manchus as to foreigners. Recent reports from Shanghai declare that the Boxer movement has been abetted if not started by the Empress-Dowager, in order to provoke the armed intervention of the European powers, and through them to suppress the rebellious nobles of the capital.

Under the Chinese law these nobles, by majority vote, have the power to depose the Empress-Dowager and the Emperor, and to nominate a new ruler of the empire. Thus far she seems to have prevented any action of this sort, but recent events seem to indicate that her power is being contested, if not undermined, by the princess of the royal blood, and that she is playing her last and most desperate card to secure a continuation of her own rule.



PUBLIC HEALTH IN SUMMER.

HOW TO OFFSET DELETERIOUS EFFECTS OF HEAT.

AN article in the *Medical Record*, of New York, upon the effect of summer heat on public health, contains information valuable to city dwellers, and especially valuable to St. Louis, in view of the circumstance that "knockers" against the World's Fair lay great stress upon the summer stress in this latitude. The salient features of the *Medical Record* are presented herewith.

"The actual increase of sickness in any community due to summer heat is hard to estimate; everything possible, however, that preventive medicine can suggest should be employed to obviate the deleterious effects of heat. A consideration of this subject must include in its scope an oversight of the city, the house and the life and habits of the people. The responsibility of the city is to be doubly watchful in the interests of public health; the streets must be kept scrupulously clean, all garbage and decaying animal and vegetable matter must be promptly removed and destroyed. Perishable food-stuffs, particularly cow's milk, require the greatest watching and regulation.

"With reference to milk, while a minimum proportion of cream is now called for by law, there should be a certain standard of freshness as well. The number of bacteria found in each cubic centimetre of milk bears a direct ratio to the age of the milk, as well as the proportion of lactic acid. What is needed is a better regulation of the city's milk supply at its source, viz., the dairy farm.

"A very efficient way in which the city can modify the

deleterious effects of the heated term is by planting trees and furnishing small parks and breathing-places. In the *Popular Science Monthly* for February, 1899, Dr. Stephen Smith shows how trees are of the greatest utility in modifying and equalizing climatic conditions. He calls attention to the fact that an average temperature of the air of 54 degrees F. is best adapted to public health, as at that temperature the decomposition of animal and vegetable matter is slight and normal temperature is most easily maintained. Every degree of temperature above or below this point requires an action of the heat-regulating power to maintain a proper equilibrium.

"In a densely populated city, the summer heat is conserved and reflected by the stone and asphalt of the street as well as by the bricks and mortar of buildings. Even during the night, the stones, by retaining their heat, prevent any appreciable fall of temperature. Here is where the modifying effects of trees can be most beneficial. As trees maintain an average mean temperature of 54 degrees F. in all seasons, it is easy to see what a constant cooling influence they possess in an atmosphere of 90 degrees. Add to this the constant exhalation from the leaves of watery vapor, that has been absorbed from the moisture in the soil and from the surrounding air, and the cooling effect is much enhanced. This takes place most actively during the heated portion of the day when it is most needed.

"A general purification of the air is not the least benefit to be derived from vegetation, as carbonic acid is absorbed and oxygen given out, just the reverse of what takes place in the animal economy. The purifying and cooling influence of trees placed uniformly through the city would have a marked influence on the public health in summer. The Tree Planting Association of New York has proven that various species of trees are adapted to our soil, and with a little care can be made to thrive. It seems, however, that in a matter that concerns not only the health but the beauty of the town, the city itself should be responsible for a uniform and continuous effort. If our thoroughfares were lined with shade-trees, the summer heat would not be so intolerable and unhealthful. The construction of the underground road through upper Broadway will injure the life of the beautiful rows of trees now planted in that thoroughfare. It is much to be hoped that not only in the interests of beauty, but of public health as well, efficient steps may be taken to preserve the life of these trees.

"With reference to the domicile, the proper efforts must be made in the line of extra cleanliness. Food of all kinds must be removed when the meal is ended and all decaying refuse be not allowed to accumulate. Sometimes, by keeping rooms closed during the heat of the day, and thoroughly aired at night, a certain equalization of temperature will result.

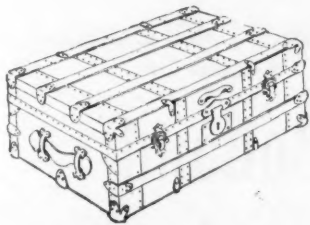
"With reference to individual hygiene much may be accomplished by a proper observance of the laws of health, especially with reference to eating and drinking. Doctors must especially protest against the indiscriminate use of alcoholic liquors during a prolonged hot spell. Eating to excess of nitrogenous food and rich and "made-up" dishes is also injurious. Overfatigue during the heat of the day should also be discouraged. The temperature of the body may often be satisfactorily lowered by a tepid bath, the effects of which will often remain longer than when a cold bath is used.

"With reference to food, extra care must be taken that it is fresh, as a slight spoiling is most disastrous to the consumer. This is particularly true with reference to the universal food, cow's milk. It is estimated that there are 146,600 children under the age of three years in the boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx, or 6.72 per cent. of the whole population. This immense number subsists principally upon milk. Recent studies show that if cow's milk can be properly cooled it will keep a considerable time, and is much better than relying too largely upon superheating. Here is where the subject of ice comes properly under the physician's notice. Any difficulty in the free procuring of ice by the poor during the heated months, whether from a natural scarcity of this article or from a cornering of this staple by commercial greed, is a public calamity.

"In 1896, during the heated term, the death rate among little children rose to such an alarming state that the board of health requested the city authorities to distributed ice freely among the poor. This was done during the heated term, and doubtless resulted in a great saving of life. The streets were likewise flushed at this time."

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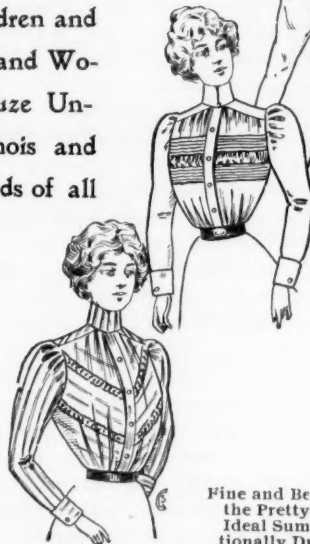
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THE LIGHT THAT LIVED.

"HECTOR!"

"Yes, sah; I'se heah, sah."

"Come closer, Hector. I can't see you in the dark."

"Yes, sah; heah I is, sah."

"Hector, is the light in the east window?"

"Yes sah. Hit done shine right plain down the path, sah."

"Is the door unlocked, Hector?"

"Yes sah. Deed I reckon hits jes' a leetle onlatched, sah."

"That's good, Hector. You haven't heard anything, have you, Hector, that sounds like—that seems as if—damn you, Hector, get out. Don't you know your manners better than to stand there, you nigger, when my feelings threaten to pass from my control? Get out! Do you want to put me to the shame of having you see me cry like a baby? Why don't you get out, you black hound you—why don't you get out?"

"I'se out, sah. I'se out heah in de entry, sah. I cyant see you, sah—deed I cyant."

"Well, stay there!"

"If you see anything, Hector, or hear anything, you can let me know. Is her room ready for her, Hector? Is there a little fire in the grate? It's cold coming in out of the chill, if—if she should—oh! God if she should—damn you, Hector, I believe you are listening. I'll flog you to-morrow, Hector, if you hear one damn word—you good-for-nothing black whelp of sin. Do you hear me?"

"Deed I doesn't, sah. I isn't heerd a word, sah, sence I come out heah in the entry. I cyant heah laik I use tub, Mars'r John."

"Hector!"

"Yes, sah."

"Is the wine drawn? You better draw a little of the old port and have it at hand. The old port was her choice, Hector, and coming in, cold and tired, she might like a sip of the old port. Draw a little, Hector, and have it at hand."

"I done drew some, Mars'r John. It's right heah on the sidebo'd."

"Hector!"

"Yes, sah."

"Come here—come here and stand in the fire-light where I can see you. I think it was to-night—to-night a good many years ago, wasn't it? This is the night, isn't it? Damn you, don't you speak. This isn't a matter for you to know anything about. Don't you say she was unfaithful to me—if you say that word I'll kill you where you stand. She was not unfaithful to me, you damn black nigger, she was true to herself. She was true, Hector, she was true. Never mind if it made me a living corpse—never mind if it stopped the rest of the world—she was true to herself. I rather look for her to-night, Hector. She may not come, but I rather look for her. It was on this day she went, and though we have always been ready for her, I think on each anniversary we have had things nearer as they were the night she went. I am feeling weaker than usual, to-night, Hector, and if I should, by any chance, fall asleep, see that you are awake every moment, and if you hear anything that sounds as if—if it seems as if—damn you, Hector, don't you know enough to go out when my feelings threaten to overcome me? Get out! you nigger, get out!"

"I is out, sah. I'se out heah in the entry, sah."

"Hector!"

"Yes, sah."

"Do you hear anything, Hector, that sounds as if—"

"No, sah. I don't rightly heah nothin' yit."

"Don't you think she might come, Hector!"

"Deed I does, sah. I reckon she might come 'most any time, now, Mars'r John."

"Well, I may fall asleep, Hector, I don't feel as strong as I was once. But everything is ready for her if she—if she should—"

"Yes, sah. I done fix everything jes' as hit was de night she—"

"You big black nigger! You scoundrel! You say that word and I'll flog you beneath your hide. I'll put some manners into you sometime."

"Hector!"

"Yes, sah."

"Is the light all right in the window?"

"Yes, sah."

"Hector!"

"Yes, sah."

"Is the old port on the sideboard?"

"Yes, sah."

"Hector!"

"Yes, sah."

"Is the light going out?"

"No, Mars'r John. Hit's burnin' right bright."

"It's getting dim, Hector—it's getting dim. But you stay awake, Hector—and if she should—should come—Hector—wake me—wake —"

"Good Gord—he done know now! Oh, Mars'r John, you done come to her now. You don't know how she be'n waitin' fer you, Mars'r John, how long she be'n waitin' for you. De light hit am a shinin' now, Mars'r John, an' de wine hit am sparklin' and you done foun' her—you done foun' her, Mars'r John."

William Ellis, in the Philosopher.

SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Busch and family, are now in Paris at the Exposition.

Miss Mary Rankin and Miss Etta Jordan, of the Southern, are at present in Sheffield, England.

Miss Rose Crittenden, of Frankfort, Ky., is visiting Mrs. Charles Alfred Booth, at the St. Louis Arsenal.

Mrs. Samuel Breckenridge left this week for Chicago, where she will spend some time with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Adderton, of Bessemer, Ala., have come to St. Louis, and will reside here in the future.

Miss A. C. Fruchte sails on the 27th of June, to spend several months in Florence, Italy, with Miss Lillian Whitney.

Mrs. P. Taylor Bryan is entertaining her sister, Miss Mamie Clark, who has just returned from a visit of four months to relatives in Louisville.

Mrs. Clara Blake, of Westminster place, accompanied by her daughters, left on Monday for Charlevoix, where they have a cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Amadee Cole took a party of young girls up to Alton last week, to be present at the ball given by the Cadets of the Military Academy there.

Mrs. L. A. Golsen, of 4008 Delmar Ave., gave a pretty, although informal, luncheon, on Tuesday, in honor of Mrs. Gatling, wife of Dr. Gatling, the inventor of the Gatling gun, who is visiting friends in the city at present.

Mrs. Thomas O'Reilly, and her son, Mr. Archer O'Reilly, left last Saturday evening for New York, whence they will sail on the 22nd for Europe, to spend the summer in traveling. They will go first to Paris and visit the Exposition and then go to Germany, Switzerland and other points.

A handsome entertainment was given last Friday by Mrs. B. B. Graham, of 5145 Delmar avenue, in honor of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The occasion was Mount Vernon day the hostess gave to each guest as a souvenir, growing slips of box, rose and magnolia, which had been sent for the occasion by the the gardener at Mount Vernon. Each was wrapped in an American flag of tissue paper and taken from plants which had been started by the hands of George Washington. The afternoon was spent in music. Mrs. A. Dean Cooper and Miss C. Sykes were the vocalists. Miss Haskell, of Monticello Seminary, was the guest of honor on this day, and was presented with a badge of the society as a mark of esteem, although she is only an honorary member.

Rich cut glass in original exclusive cuttings, at J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Locust and Seventh.

The wedding of Mrs. Laura Einstman and Mr. Joseph D. Griswold took place very quietly at the Catholic Cathedral, on Tuesday morning. The ceremony was solemnized at nine o'clock mass, with Rev. Father O'Reilly officiating. The bride entered with her maid of honor, Miss Laura Cowen. She was gownned in a tailor suit of dark blue, made with a stylish little jacket, and worn with a white silk shirt waist, and a chic hat to match. Miss Cowen wore a simple white organdie, trimmed with tucks and lace. Mrs. Huntington Smith, the sister of the groom, was present, and was gownned in a summer toilette of light foulard silk. Miss Nellie Griswold, the daughter of the groom,

was also present, and wore a stylish street suit. After the ceremony, the bride and groom left for a bridal tour, which will include Chicago and other points. Upon their return they will reside at the Laclede Hotel, of which Mr. Griswold is the proprietor. A handsome suite of apartments has been fitted up for the newly wedded pair.

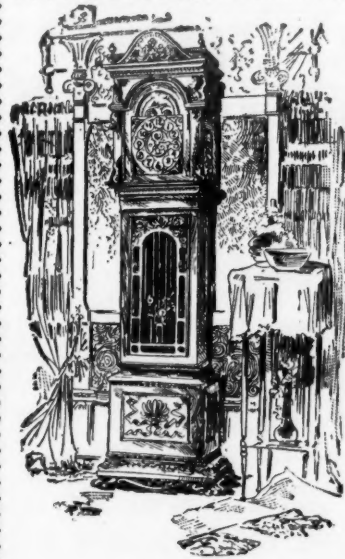
Mrs. A. H. Handlan will take her three daughters on a prolonged Eastern tour this summer, leaving St. Louis on June 28th. This trip is a reward to Miss Marie Handlan, who received the gold medal for scholarship at the Visitation Convent this year, over one hundred and twenty-five competitors. Misses Cathryn and Venna Handlan, the two younger sisters, will accompany the party, who will go first to New York to the Waldorf, and remain for a few weeks, and then go to Buffalo, where they will take the Great Northern steamer, for Mackinac and other Eastern points. They will end at the Chicago Beach Hotel, where they will remain for the rest of the season. Mrs. William J. Lemp will visit them there during their stay.

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SUMMER MUSIC.

AN ANCIENT FAVORITE AT THE CAVE.

She is with us again (I think it is her twenty-fifth summer visit,) and she brings with her all her ancient glory of bangles, spangles and jingling tambourines. She trips about right merrily too, notwithstanding the many summers that have passed over her head, and looks young, and very, very pretty. She is wearing, this year, a long flaxen wig with her gaily striped costume and the red grease-paint strawberry mark—proof of her noble birth—is still to be seen on her arm. For she is *Arline*, the "long lost child" of the *Count Arnheim* and is otherwise known as the "Bohemian Girl." With her is the wicked, jealous *Gipsy Queen*, dark and fat, who tries to look fierce but in whose eye there is a good-natured twinkle, especially when she sings, for her vocal efforts do much amuse Her Majesty. It is the same nomad queen we have seen for years, but methought Sunday night, that time had mellowed her voice, that her vocal style was more polished than of yore, her tones had less angularity and were truer to pitch, and down from the depths of her voice she sent forth some sounds the volume and quality of which would put to shame all the female baritones of the day. Then there is the valiant *Thaddeus*, proscribed Pole and alleged tenor; he is tempestuous and violent in manner, speech and song this year and mistakes noise for music. He bawled about the fair land of Poland and hysterically assured *Arline* that she would remember him, and with it all, his work had a distinct, though unintended, comedy flavor. I am sure he is in earnest and means well, and he certainly works hard enough these June nights, to earn his salary. The sorrowing father also is much in evidence and the "heart bowed down" has never been so smoothly, so feelingly and convincingly sung at Uhrig's Cave as it is being sung this week. *Devilshoof* and *Florenstein* are old friends and both effective in diverse ways. But the *Captain of the Guard*! Nothing like her—for it is a "her"—has ever been seen here before. She is the "shape lady" of the company and evidently doesn't care who



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GEORGE W. CHADWICK, Musical Director.

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NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

knows it, for an X-ray would not reveal more than the singular captain's uniform worn by her this week.

Speaking of shapeliness brings me back to *Arline*, who looked ravishingly lovely in the modish gown worn in the last act which delicately suggested the perfect curves of her superb form. *Arline* contemptuously refers to this costume as "gaudy finery" which is certainly an inapt expression, as it is of a pale pretty shade and modest withal. The lady sang extremely well on Sunday, excepting in her dream song, in which she slurred too much. The number lies too low for her voice, but she sang a brilliant, immensely effective high B flat in the closing phrase, and was compelled to give a double encore. The audience was large and at times very demonstrative. Good chorus work and especially effective management in the last act were distinguishing features of the performance.

The Lounge.

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SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Clark will spend the summer at Harbor Point, Mich.

Mrs. H. L. Simon and Mrs. Franklin Ferriss will summer, at Biddeford Pool.

Mrs. James Hunt Lucas entertained the card club of which she is a member, last Saturday.

Mrs. M. B. Gregg and family have gone to their cottage at Harbor Point, Michigan, for the summer.

Mrs. Casper Koehler entertained her friends, on Wednesday evening, with a farewell euchre party, which she gave at the Delmar Garden.

Mrs. George Francis McNulty, of West Pine Boulevard, left on Monday with her family for Huronia Beach to spend the summer at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dryden and little son Taylor, are temporarily located at the Planters' Hotel, preparatory to leaving the city for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Koehler with Mrs. Rudolph Limberg and her son, and Miss Annie Koehler, will sail on July 5th to spend the summer in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Billon will leave this week for a Western trip, which will include a stop of three weeks in Denver, and another in Colorado Springs. Miss Clara Bain will accompany them.

Miss Ella Bryson left on Sunday for New York, whence she will sail on June 20th for Europe, on the steamer *Southwark*, to visit the Paris Exposition, and also England, Germany, Switzerland and the Orient.

Miss Mabel Forrester left last week for New York, where she joined her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Ayer, of South America, and sailed on Wednesday for Europe, to visit the Paris Exposition and spend the summer in travel.

Mrs. James Bull left the city on Wednesday to join the party of the Rev. and Mrs. J. T. M. Johnston, who left for New York last Monday, to make preparations to sail from that port on Saturday for Europe. Mrs. Bull will accompany them.

Mrs. Philip N. Moore has just returned from Vassar College, where she went to attend the commencement exercises, her daughter being a student of the college. Later Mrs. Moore and her family will go to Montana to spend the summer on her ranch in that State.

Cards have been received in this city announcing the "at home" of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Fanning, 50 South Genesee street, Cleveland, Ohio, in celebration of the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding, on Friday evening, June 22d, from 8 to 11.

Miss Ida Adele Hale, daughter of Mrs. Clemence Emilie Hale, of 2741 Dayton street, was married last evening to Mr. Harvey Elwood Stewart, at the residence of her mother. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart will be at home after August 15th, in Denver, Colo.

The following names appear among the recent arrivals at the Oakland Hotel, St. Clair Springs, Mich., registering from St. Louis: G. W. Howard and wife, Mrs. L. M. Hirschberg, Miss Gratiot. A large number of the smart set have taken rooms at the Oakland, to arrive later.

Mr. and Mrs. Adiel Sherwood Dodge gave a dinner at the Cabanne Club last week in honor of their guest and cousin, Miss Florence Yeaman, of New York, who has been their guest for some weeks, and

will return to her home in a short time. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dodge, Miss Florence Yeaman, Miss Coombs and Messrs. Spelling, Loker and Masson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Curby, of Shaw Place, entertained a party of friends on board of their yacht, the *Latosea*, last week. Among those who were on board were Messrs. and Mesdames Ed. Curby, Lou Doggett, Halstead Burnet, A. Nulsen, Chas. Leftwich, and Misses May Endres, Minette Endres, Blanche Opel, Myra Opel, Corinne Endres, Mrs. Trabue Pittman, Philip Scanlan, Frank Curby, Will Hickey.

Mrs. P. J. Cunningham, of West Pine Boulevard, gave a musical on last Thursday evening, assisted by her daughters, Misses Grace and Katherine Cunningham and Mrs. Edward A. Farish. The decorations were of palms, which were used to form a background for the musicians, and bunches of roses and carnations. The programmes were dainty hand-painted affairs, done in water color, by Miss Grace Cunningham, as souvenirs for the guests. The musicians of the evening were Mesdames Farish and W. Wright, Misses Alice McCabe, Mamie Doerkes, Marietta Dwyer, Grace Cunningham and Katherine Cunningham, and Messrs. John Guerin and Maginn. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bakewell, Howard Blossom, Wayman Clark, F. W. Guerin and Count and Countess de Penaloza, Miss Odille Fusz, Ariadne Bowman, Quita Bakewell and Florence Gilmore, Messrs. Will Howard, Robert Wilson, E. A. Farish and Andrew Barada.

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COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Next Sunday afternoon will see a fresh programme of more than ordinary attractiveness at Suburban Garden. Carroll Johnson remains as the star of the black-face contingent and will treat the crowds to a number of new songs and costumes. George H. Wood, "the somewhat different comedian," will hold over for a fortnight or more. The inside ends will be held by Fred Warren and W. E. Browning, both of whom have a large following. Interlocutor and General Director Frank Dumont has allotted solo numbers to Al Blanchard, John P. Rodgers, Fred Cook and Girard. The Bison City Quartet will assist in the singing. Gus and Maud Sohkle head the list of the vaudeville people. They have a unique specialty in which five clever little pickaninnies are brought out in poses and dances. George Wood does his single turn and the show closes with one of Mr. Dumont's best afterpieces, called "The High School Boys." There are daily matinees at the Suburban.

"The Grand Duchess" will be sung at the Cave next week. This brilliant comic opera by Offenbach has been seldom heard in St. Louis of late. Lillian Russell produced it at the Grand Opera House about five years ago, and it was sung at the Cave one week last year. It is calculated to please the masses as well as the elect, the music, though good, being the sort that an untrained ear can appreciate. The story is too well known to repeat now. The situations are humorous, and there are many bright flashes of wit in the libretto. Mrs. Van Studdiford will sing the title role, and as the music suits her limpid voice she is

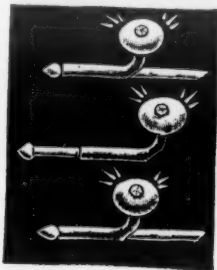
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expected to make an impressive success. Gertrude Lodge will have the soubrette role of Wanda; Martin Pache will appear as Fritz, the lucky soldier; William Wade Hinshaw will impersonate General Boum. George Shields will be Baron Grog; William Steiger will depict the funny character of Baron Puck; Fanny DaCosta, with the impressive shape, will take the role of Prince Paul, the fop; and Hal Clayton is cast for Nepomuc.

Six weeks of the strike have cost Messrs. Stuever and Hopkins, of Forest Park Highlands, a mint of money, but that will not diminish either their ability or their desire to furnish the best in the amusement line during the remainder of the badly curtailed season. Col. Hopkins has selected a strong bill of high-class vaudeville artists for the opening next Sunday afternoon, June 24. The programme is headed by the Mouliere Sisters, marvelous acrobats; Cheridah Simpson, one of the handsomest and most brilliant vocalists and instrumentalists; Kolb and Dill, eccentric German comedians; Buckley and O'Brien, comedy musicians; the Rexas, skatorial artists; Douglas and Ford, eccentric dancers and singers; Sisters Lawrence, acrobatic comedienness, and George Austin, king of the wire. Tilles Royal Marionettes will perform in the

Children's Theater. Lovers of games will find billard and pool tables and bowling alleys in the annex, and sight-seers will find plenty to occupy their attention in the nightly illumination of the grounds, the floral display, the scenic railway and other side shows. The restaurant, which is in charge of a high-class caterer, will be stocked with the delicacies of the season, and delicious meals will be prepared at short notice and reasonable prices.

Fine diamonds—Mermod & Jaccard's.

The Flight of Time—Old Med: "Well, old man, how'd you sleep last night? Follow my advice about counting up?"

New Med:—"Yes, indeed. Counted up to 18,000."

Old Med:—"Bully! And then you fell asleep, eh?"

New Med:—"Guess not! It was morning by that time, and I had to get up."—*Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

Best watches—Mermod & Jaccard's.

Larry:—"Be hivins, Dinnis, that ould hen's atin' tacks." *Dinnis:*—"Maybe she's goin' to lay a carpet."—*St. Andrew's Gazette.*

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MUSIC IN MISSOURI.

THE STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

Last evening, at Columbia, closed the fifth session of the Missouri State Music Teachers' Association—the most successful in every respect in its history. The representation from all parts of the State has been greatly increased and the programmes immensely improved since its inauguration, five years ago.

Perhaps the most important action of this year's session is the formal effort on the part of the association to induce the Legislature to establish a chair of Music in the State University. The unanimous request of a body composed of the strongest and most intelligent workers in the musical field ought to have weight with the guardians and dispensers of the public funds.

One has but to make a casual survey of the equipments of the university for the teaching of the sciences and language to see that the State has not been niggardly in these lines, but the old idea that art is a luxurious accessory to civilization instead of a prime factor seems to prevail in Missouri. There was much good work on the programme from various parts of the State, Kansas City, Sedalia, Carthage, Springfield, and other towns, but it is perhaps pardonable to say in the MIRROR that the best came from St. Louis, as it should. St. Louis is slow, but it is not hopeless. It is gradually increasing its facilities and raising its standard. No city is hopeless where professional men and women are working and improving as some of ours are.

It is a good thing to hear from one's neighbors away from home with a change of focus and among people whose opinions are not already formed. Among those who did special work in the way of papers or recitals was Victor Lichtenstein, violinist. He gave a very difficult programme on Thursday afternoon, the best number of which was the Bach Concerto in D minor—the second part taken by an exceedingly well taught pupil of the soloist.

The second half of the Wednesday afternoon house was opened by Messrs. Charles Kaub and Ottmar A. Moll, who gave the Grieg C minor Sonata for piano and violin. These two talented young men show some very artistic and student-like qualities. That they take their art seriously is shown by their courage in attacking an audience with a work in which Grieg carries his harmonic and characteristic eccentricities to the last extreme. This same Sonata has been tried on the National Association with small effect.

Mr. Pommer's song cycle, "Cupid in Arcadia," has been recently reviewed in the MIRROR. The freshness and spontaneity of its melody work and the charm of several concerted numbers seemed to make an immediate impression. It was sung on this occasion by Mrs. A. Deane Cooper, Miss Tillie Cornet, Mr. Alexander Henneman and the composer. Mr. Pommer, by the way, was elected President of the Association for the coming year.

At one of the afternoon sessions, Horace P. Dibble read a paper on "Good Voice and Good Singer," and presented a short programme of gems from Neidlinger and Schubert. Mr. Dibble has some excellen-

ideas on voice training—evidently the deductions of much experience.

Mr. Homer Moore's lecture recital on "The Vocal Side of Wagner's Music" was given an intelligent and appreciative hearing on Thursday afternoon. The lecturer locks horns with the celebrated composer, Camille Saint Saens, who asserts that Wagner opera is an altar of sacrifice, on which are offered up the best voices of the century. Mr. Moore takes the ground that Wagner scores are perfectly singable, if taken by voices cast by nature for the parts and if the dynamic intent of the composer is properly understood. The lecture was delivered in an informal class room style and contained some valuable hints to students. The illustrations from Wagner opera were given in a voice somewhat reminiscent of sleeping car draughts, but the assembly liked it and, in fact, gave unmistakable signs that it would rather hear Mr. Moore with a cold than the rest of us without.

If the audience is brought into this column as often as the chorus in a Greek play, it is perhaps pardonable, as this is a review and not a criticism.

The organ recital of Mr. Edwin Vail McIntyre, on Friday, was the struggle of a first-rate organist with a tenth-rate organ. If I were asked to name the most artistic feature of this array of programmes, I should say without hesitation the piano recital of George Buddeus. Hitherto the writer of this article has looked upon Mr. Buddeus as a good, conscientious pianist, without taking him seriously as an artist. On Friday morning he showed himself a man to be reckoned with.

If we can "call no man happy until he is dead" neither can we write any man's artistic label until he has quit work. These musicians have a way of moving on and leaving behind the critic who has not an adjustable scale of measurements. That this young man has made great strides in his art since his coming to St. Louis, two years ago, was very apparent in his recital yesterday; and the ovation accorded him by an enthusiastic assembly composed largely of professionals was well earned.

Mrs. Nellie Allen Hessenbruck created the usual furore at an evening concert by her brilliant piano playing.

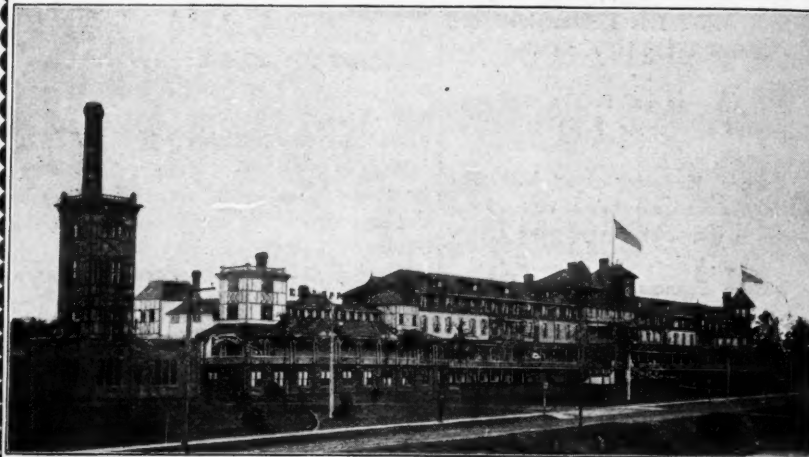
Miss Eleanor Stark also did excellent piano work on an evening programme. Her Chopin numbers were especially enjoyable although her natural tendencies are toward the technically brilliant.

Miss Lulu Kunkel's rendition of the G minor violin concerto of Saint Saens was a popular contribution to the Thursday evening programme. She plays with a pure but not a broad tone—a beautiful legato—and a skilful use of the center and nut of the bow that shows hard work and careful training. Her strong point is facility in execution of passage work. The good impression produced by her performance is augmented by a pleasing stage presence.

Miss Agnes Gray, who appeared on Friday evening, is a representative of the German school of violin playing. Few men have her volume of tone, while her technical resources are practically inexhaustible. Her style shows the maturity that comes from much experience with audiences and a large acquaintance with the literature of the instrument. She has rather an impos-

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the shape of the ubiquitous advertiser. I have in public assemblies for years sat upon the catalogues of a certain school for girls until I have a nervous sort of a sensation that unless St. Peter is very watchful I shall find those catalogues strewn about at another greater convocation where music is promised, and where harps are supposed to be the principal instruments.

As Chairman of the Programme Committee, Mr. E. R. Kroeger has every reason to congratulate himself upon the success of his efforts. Mr. Kroeger is an eminently satisfactory executive officer as well as a musician. He attended every meeting, acted as master of ceremonies, supplied all vacancies, was everybody's impromptu accompanist, when necessary, rounded everybody's sharp corners, and was largely responsible for the smoothness and success of the whole session.

Mr. H. E. Rice, as Secretary, acted as general utility man to the convention. That he is indispensable to the Association is shown by his unanimous re-election for the coming year. He has a large acquaintance throughout the State, a contagious enthusiasm and untiring persistency. I should like to hint to the profession here, that when he comes into your studio next spring, and asks you to go to Columbia it will be easier to say "yes" at once, for in the end you will have to go.

S. F. W.

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AN IDEA FOR PHILANTHROPISTS.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

A few days since a couple of very wealthy citizens gave a large sum of money—running up into the millions—to an educational institution already well established and endowed. This disposal of their means cannot be objected to. Men have a perfect right to give of their own, so that their liberality does not entail want and suffering upon those dependent upon them. Doubtless Messrs. Cupples and Brookings have a sufficiency of "filthy lucre" left to keep the wolf of want from their doors. But I desire, right here, to give a hint to other wealthy men who have more money than they need in this world—they certainly cannot take it with them to the next; "there is no pocket in a shroud," according to David Harum. I believe I can tell them where they can place a good block of it to the best interest of their fellows, and where it will do the most good.

There are two noble institutions in this State, occupied by brave old fellows who served in causes each believed to be right. One class wore the blue, the other the grey. One is the Federal Soldiers' Home at St. James, the other is the Confederate Soldiers Home at Higginsville. The first was originally established through the agency of the Woman's Relief Corps, aided by certain patriotic citizens of St. James and vicinity; the second, by the kind-hearted sympathizers with the "lost cause" and those who lost their all in their heroic struggle to sustain it. Through its General Assembly, the State of Missouri is now making semi-annual appropriations for the sustenance of each institution, while the General Government gives a small sum yearly toward the support of the ex-Federal Soldiers. Both Homes are hampered for want of means. No more inmates can be received because of limited quarters, while many applicants—ex-veterans, with or without wives—are anxiously knocking at the door for admission. Old and poor, this is their final, and, in many instances, their only refuge.

If a charitably disposed millionaire wants to do a noble deed, let him invest a few of his thousands in putting up cottages for the old and infirm veterans and their wives; or they might have constructed a large apartment house, adjacent to the headquarters building, where all at the Home in St. James, save those in hospital, take their

meals. The Board of Trustees will give the ground, and the structure can be named in honor of the person, or persons, erecting it.

Here is an opportunity for the man with money to cast bread upon the waters with a surety of quick return.

George W. Gilson.

St. Louis, June, 1900.

A GOOD MAN DEPARTED.

"C. E. Michel, Passenger Agent, Burlington Route, 408 Vine Street, Cincinnati," is the way his card reads now. It is in the way of promotion that the Burlington people have said to C. E. M. "Friend, go up higher!" As advertising manager of the road in St. Louis, Mr. Michel made lots of friends, (he is what is termed "a good mixer") and their wishes for his well-being will go with him to his new sphere of duty.

FUNERAL FLOWERS.

The question whether flowers are a necessary feature of a funeral is a queer one to be brought into the courts, but it has engaged the attention of the highest judicial tribunal in Rhode Island, all the same, where the payment of a bill of a florist was resisted by the administrators of the estate of a deceased citizen, at whose funeral flowers were furnished on the credit of the estate. The court now justifies this expenditure, remarking that the custom of having flowers at funerals is well nigh universal in this country, and, when not abused by extravagance or unseemly ostentation, it is certainly to be commended as giving appropriate expression to our feeling of respect and love for the departed.—K. C. Journal.

Hand carved ivories. Vienna bronzes and a complete assortment of truly beautiful Royal Bonn and Royal Vienna ware are among our late importations. Call and see them. J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Seventh and Locust.

Census-taker—"What is your age, madam?" Mrs. Neighbors—"Did the woman next door give her age?" Census-taker—"Certainly." Mrs. Neighbors—"Well, I'm two years younger than she is."—Chicago News.

Wedding Silverware—Mermod & Jacob's.

A DECIDED CONTRAST

Exists between the ordinary domestic ales and that superb brew.



Burton Stock Ale

"RED LION BRAND."

Competent judges, familiar with the best ales in England and America pronounce it unbeatable, both from the point of nutrition and palatableness.

WOULD LIKE YOUR OPINION.

If your grocer or liquor dealer cannot supply you telephone brewery. Kinloch D 1344; or Bell, Tyler 165 M.

BURTON ALE AND PORTER BREWING CO. ST. LOUIS.



In the Coat Collar

lies much of the trim effect (or the lack of it) to a whole suit. Many tailors who do work that is otherwise good, "fall down" when they try to make a neatly setting coat collar.

We guarantee satisfaction in this respect as well as in all others.

Tropical weight fabrics for hot weather.

MacCarthy-Evans Tailoring Co.,

820 OLIVE STREET.

Opposite Post-Office, ST. LOUIS.



Established 1850. Telephone 1013. THE OLD RELIABLE.

MATTHEWS' DYE AND CLEANING WORKS Dry and Chemical Cleaning.

314 OLIVE STREET.

THE STOCK MARKET.

Wall street is very pessimistic. The fond hopes, so long entertained, of another wild bull movement, are tantalizingly receding in the distant horizon, like a *Fata Morgana*. Unless all signs are misleading, there will be a bad crash, and that before long. Holders are liquidating earnestly, persistently and anxiously. They have arrived at the conclusion that the tendency is downwards, and that stocks have long since seen their highest level. They are now acting on the principle—*saute qui peut*. Some there still are who cling to the delusion that the re-election of President McKinley will mark the turn of the tide and result in another good upward swing. They will be badly fooled, however. All that may be expected, for an indefinite length of time, is an occasional little flurry, that will be promptly utilized by vigilant bears and belated bulls. Clique operators who harp upon the threadbare theory that there is a big short interest in the market, and thereby try to stem the downward tide, remind one of the boy who was whistling while marching through a graveyard at night. The day of the manipulator will soon be over. It is no use trying to talk of consolidations, traffic agreements, large buying by Morgan, Vanderbilt or Rockefeller interests any more; the public has received a lesson, and a very expensive one at that.

It was stated in this column last week that Mr. Hill, the President of the Great Northern, and a large holder of Northern Pacific issues, had frustrated the attempts of those who endeavored to advance the price of Northern Pacific common, when he stated, upon his arrival at New York from Europe, that this was not a good time to increase dividend rates. The predicted happened. Contrary to general expectations, the directors of the Northern Pacific refused to declare an extra 1 per cent on the common stock, owing to crop and general business uncertainties. The action of the directors was, of course, followed by a rapid and sharp decline of almost ten points. It was argued by the professional element and disgusted holders that, as a 2 per cent. stock, the common could not be maintained at above 55, and, suiting action to the thought, they hastened to liquidate. The stock dropped to 49½, and, although it has since rallied a little, there is sufficient reason to believe that it will sell at 40 before the golden days of summer are over. The stock is a big fake, no matter what the "insiders" may believe or predict, and people who are looking for a "sure thing" in the stock market should pay some attention to Northern Pacific common. If it should manage to touch 53 or 54 again, nobody should hesitate to let it go, either for long or short account.

Holders of Atchison preferred are feeling a little uncomfortable. The stock has a pernicious habit of staying down, and of sliding down a few notches more every other day. There is danger lurking in Atchison preferred. Everybody is bullish on it, and either buying or holding it already. It is a well-settled axiom in Wall street that unanimous opinion is always erroneous. Besides this, there is a very small short interest in Atchison preferred, because very few have the courage to sell a 5 per cent. railroad stock at around 70. It would be safer to buy the shares, if the bears were active and aggressive in it, because bearish activity results in an extensive short interest, and strengthens the probability of a violent re-

Forest Park Highlands

HOPKINS' PAVILION.

Grand Opening of this Popular Resort
NEXT SUNDAY, JUNE 24th.Two Performances Daily. Matinee 3,
Evening 8:30.A HIGH-CLASS
VAUDEVILLE BILL.Tilles' Royal Marionettes
in New Children's Theater.Brilliant Illumination Every Night.
Billiard and Pool Tables and Bowling
Alleys in the Annex.
Restaurant in charge of high-class caterer.
The most perfect Summer Resort in the
Country.
Admission to Grounds Free. Seats in
Pavilion, 25c and 10c.

bound after a sharp slump. Atchison preferred will sell at 60, before it will experience any pronounced upward movement again. Stop-orders are numerous in it, and would-be purchasers should bear this in mind.

Foreigners have been seriously disappointed by the refusal of Northern Pacific directors to increase the dividend. They have been selling our stocks vigorously in the past few days, and are growing alarmed at the reports of crop damage and decreasing business activity. President Mellen, of the Northern Pacific, made some statements intended to allay any undue anxiety, but they receive very little consideration, because they are disproved by existing facts and by the assertion of another and still more prominent railroad official that railway traffic is gradually falling off. It is believed that foreign speculators bought large blocks of our securities last March, in anticipation of a big rise on the announcement of British success in South Africa. The rise having so far failed to materialize, our British and German friends are growing uneasy and will not hesitate to liquidate, if an improving tendency should not assert itself in the near future.

The steel stocks are going to the dogs. Disintegration and demoralization are spreading. Federal Steel, National Steel, American Steel, Republic Steel & Iron and other stocks of this kind are selling at the lowest prices in their history, and liquidation is still progressing. Rumors are current that some of the combines organized last year or two years ago will soon go to pieces and the various properties be again separately owned and managed. The latest industrial collapse occurred a few days ago, in American Steel Hoop issues. The common stock, notwithstanding the glowing statements of the officials and the large surplus shown by the company for the last fiscal year, has dropped to 17, and been exceedingly weak. It sold at 50 a little over a year ago. Both preferred and common will go much lower and should be sold.

Baltimore and Ohio, Louisville & Nashville, Southern Ry. and Norfolk & Western shares came out in large blocks, and reflected the distrust of holders, caused by the reaction in the iron and steel industry. The properties mentioned are largely interested in the coal and iron trade. Their securities started on the up-grade, a few years ago, when the boom in iron and steel commenced. Now that the tide has turned, it is logical to presume that they will experience more or less extensive declines, relieved every now and then, by a spasmodic flurry.

Bearish sentiment is very pronounced on

Burlington
Route3
GREAT
TRAINS

No. 41. "BURLINGTON-NORTHERN PACIFIC EXPRESS" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Portland, Puget Sound. Northwest, via Billings, Montana. 9.00 A. M. DAILY.

No. 5. "NEBRASKA-COLORADO EXPRESS," one night to Denver, for Colorado, Utah, Pacific Coast. Also for St. Paul and Minneapolis. 2.05 P. M. DAILY.

No. 15. FOR KANSAS CITY, ST. JOSEPH, DENVER, OMAHA, NEBRASKA, COLORADO, PACIFIC COAST. 8.45 P. M. DAILY.

CITY TICKET OFFICE.

Southwest Corner Broadway and Olive Street.

HOWARD ELLIOTT, J. G. DELAPLAINE, L. W. WAKELEY,
General Manager. City Passenger Agent. General Passenger Agent.

RACES Fair Grounds To-Day.

6 HIGH-CLASS RACES.

Racing begins 2:30 sharp, rain or shine.

ADMISSION, INCLUDING GRAND STAND, \$1.00.

CONCERT BY BAFUNNO'S BAND.

ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

By way of New York and Niagara Falls, through the centers of populations and the gateways of commerce, which are, of course, on or reached by the New York Central.

For particulars see the new "Round the World" folder just issued by the New York Central Lines. It contains a \$700.00 map.

A copy will be sent free, post-paid, on receipt of three cents in stamps, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

Brooklyn Rapid Transit. This stock declined to 66 lately, and acted very suspiciously. The pool is undoubtedly liquidating, after having realized that there is no market for the stock. The manipulators are trying to maintain the present level of quotations by sheer force and sending out all sorts of bull "tips" to encourage buying. There is, however, no reason whatsoever, why anybody should care to buy this stock

UHRIG'S CAVE.

Every Night This Week.

BOHEMIAN GIRL

The Spencer Opera Co.,
Grace Van StuddifordPRIMA DONNA.
Matinee Saturday.

GRAND DUCHESS

NEXT WEEK.

Reserved seats on sale at A. A. Aal's, 515 Locust, and Ostertag Bros., Washington and Jefferson.

SUBURBAN

Two Shows Daily—At 2:30 and 8:30.
Rain or Shine.

Suburban Minstrels!

Headed by Carroll Johnson.

NEXT WEEK'S

VAUDEVILLE

THE SOHLKES

AND

Their Five Cute Little Archipelagoans.

Admission, Free. Reserved Seats, 10c and 25c

St. Louis Trust Co.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$3,000,000.00

Interest Allowed on Deposits from **2 to 4%**

THOS. H. WEST, President.
HENRY C. HAARSTICK, Vice-Pres't.
JOHN A. SCUDDER, 2d Vice-Pres't.
JOHN D. FILLEY, Secretary.
ALLEN T. WEST, Ass't Secretary.
A. C. STEWART, Counsel.
ISAAC H. ORR, Trust Officer.

Temporary Offices: N. E. Corner Fourth and Pine Streets.

RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS,

ALSO.....

FUTURES IN COTTON,
GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

GAYLORD, BLESSING & CO., 307 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Local Stocks and Bonds.

Corrected for THE MIRROR by Gaylord, Blessing & Co., stock and bond brokers, 307 Olive street.

CITY OF ST. LOUIS BONDS.

	Coup.	When Due.	Quoted
Gas Co. " 4	J. D.	June 1, 1905	102 -104
Park " 6	A. O.	April 1, 1905	113 -115
Property (Cur.) 6	A. O.	Apr 10, 1906	113 -115
Renewal (Gld) 3.65	J. D.	Jun 25, 1907	103 -104
" " 4	A. O.	Apr 10, 1908	105 -107
" " 3 1/2	J. D.	Dec., 1909	103 -104
" " 4	J. J.	July 1, 1918	112 -113
" " 3 1/2	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1919	104 -106
" " 3 1/2	M. S.	June 2, 1920	104 -106
" St'r'g. 100 4	M. N.	Nov. 2, 1911	107 -109
" (Gld) 4	M. N.	Nov. 1, 1912	108 -109
" " 4	A. O.	Oct. 1, 1913	108 -110
" " 4	J. D.	June 1, 1914	109 -110
" " 3.65	M. N.	May 1, 1915	105 -106
" " 3 1/2	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1918	104 -105

Interest to seller.

Total debt about.....\$ 18,856,277
Assessment.....\$352,521,650

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

Funding 4	F. A.	Feb. 1, 1901	100 -101
" 6	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1903	106 -108
School 5	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1908	100 -102
" 4	A. O.	Apr 1, 1914	102 -105
" 4 5-20	M. S.	Mar. 1, 1918	102 -103
" 4 10-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	103 -105
" 4 15-20	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	104 -105
" 4	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	105 -106

MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.

	When Due.	Price.
Alton Bridge 5s	1913	70 -80
Carondelet Gas 6s	1902	101 -103
Century Building 1st 6s	1916	97 -100
Century Building 2d 6s	1917	-- 60
Commercial Building 1st	1907	101 -103
Consolidated Coal 6s	1911	90 -95
Hydraulic Press Brick 5s 5-10	1904	99 -101
Kinlock Tel Co. 6s 1st mrtg.	1928	99 -100
Laclede Gas 1st 5s	1919	108 -109
Merchants Bridge 1st mrtg 6s	1929	114 -116
Merch Bridge and Terminal 5s	1930	111 -113
Mo. Electric Lt. 2d 6s	1921	115 -118
Missouri Edison 1st mrtg 5s	1927	96 -97
St. Louis Agri. & M. A. 1st 5s	1906	100 -
St. Louis Brewing Ass'n 6s	1914	100 -100 1/2
St. Louis Cotton Com. 6s	1910	-- 92
St. Louis Exposition 1st 6s	1912	89 -92
Union Stock Yards 1st 6s	1899	Called
Union Dairy 1st 5s	1901	100 -102
Union Trust Building 1st 6s	1913	98 -101
Union Trust Building 2d 6s	1908	75 -85

BANK STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Exch.	\$50	June, '00, 8 SA	200 -204
Boatmen's	100	June '00 8 1/2 SA	186 -190
Bremen Sav.	100	Jan. 1900 6 SA	140 -150
Continental	100	June '00, 8 1/2 SA	172 -173
Fourth National	100	Nov '00, 5p.c. SA	210 -215
Franklin	100	June '00, 4 SA	156 -159
German Savings	100	Jan. 1900, 6 SA	275 -285
German-Amer.	100	Jan. 1900, 20 SA	760 -800
International	100	Apr. 1900, 1 1/2 qy	126 -130
Jefferson	100	Jan. 1900, 3	100 -110
Lafayette	100	Jan. 1900, 6 SA	400 -600
Mechanics	100	Apr. 1900, 2 qy	200 -274
Merch.-Laclede	100	Mar. 1900, 1 1/2 qy	150 -155
Northwestern	100	Jan. 1900, 4 SA	135 -155
Nat. Bank Com.	100	Apr. 1900, 2 1/2 qy	250 -255
South Side	100	May 1900, 8 SA	119 -122
Safe Dep. Sav. Bk	100	Apr. 1900, 8 SA	134 -136
Southern com.	100	Jan. 1900, 8	90 -100
State National	100	Mar. 1900, 1 1/2 qy	164 -166
Third National	100	Mar. 1900, 1 1/2 qy	147 -150

*Quoted 100 for par.

Bought and sold for cash, or carried on margin. We are connected by SPECIAL LEASED WIRES with the various exchanges.

TRUST STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
Lincoln	100	June '99, S.A. 3	146 -150
Miss. Va.	100	Apr. '00, 2 1/2 qy	295 -300
St. Louis	100	Apr. '00, 1 1/2 qy	215 -230
Union	100	Nov., '98, 3	228 -230
Mercantile	100		252 -254

STREET RAILWAY STOCKS AND BONDS

	Coupons.	Price.
Cass Av. & F. G.	J. & J.	1912 101 -103
10-20s 5s	Oct. '93 4	100 -
Citizens'	J. & J.	1907 110 -112
20s 6s		
Jefferson Ave.	Dec. '88	
10s 5s	M. & N. 2	1905 105 -107
Lindell 20s 5s	F. & A.	1911 108 -109
Comp. Heights U.D. 6s	J. & J.	1913 116 -118
do Taylor Ave. 6s	J. & J.	1913 116 -118
Mo 1st Mtg 5s 5-10s	M. & N.	1896 105 -106
People's	Dec. '89 50c	
do 1st Mtg. 6s 20s	J. & D.	1912 98 -100
do 2d Mtg. 7s	M. & N.	1902 98 -100
St. L. & R. St. L.	Monthly 2p	100 -
do 1st 6s	J. & J.	1925 103 -107
St. Louis	Apr 00 1 1/2 SA	130 -150
do 1st 5s 5-20s	M. & N.	1910 100 -101
do Baden-St. L. 5s	J. & J.	1913 100 -102
St. L. & Sub.		72 -73
do Con. 5s	F. & A.	1921 104 1/2 -105 1/2
do Cable & Wt. 6s	M. & N.	1914 117 -120
do Merimac Rv. 6s	M. & N.	1916 115 -116
do Incomes 5s		1914 86 -88
Southern 1st 6s	M. & N.	1904 106 -109
do 2d 25s 6s		1909 109 -111
do Gen. Mfg. 5s	F. & A.	1916 107 -108
do 1st 10-20s 6s	J. & D.	1910 100 -102
do 2d 25s 6s	J. & D.	1918 128 -125
Mound City 10-20s 6s	J. & J.	1910 103 -104
United Ry's Pfd.	April '00 1 1/2	67 -68
" 4 p.c. 50s	J & J	85 -86
St. Louis Transit		20 -21

INSURANCE STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Canal	25	Jan. 1900 4 SA	43 -44

MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

	Par val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
Am. Lin Oil Com.	100		10 -11
" Pfd.	100	Mar. 1900 1 1/2 qy	52 -53
Am. Car-Fdry Co	100		14 -15
" Pfd	100	Apr. 1900 1 1/2 qy	61 -62
Bell Telephone	100	Apr 1900 2 qy	138 -141
Bonne Terre F. C	100	May '96, 2	3 -4
Central Lead Co.	100	Mar. 1900, MO.	125 -135
Consol. Coal	100	July, '97, 1	9 -11
Doe Run Min. Co	100	Mar. 1900, 3/4 MO	125 -135
Granite Bl. Metal	100		250 -255
Hydraulic P. B. Co	100	Apr. 1900, 1 qy	385 -90
K. & T. Coal Co.	100	Feb. '99, 1	45 -55
Kennard Com.	100	Feb. 1900 A. 10	103 -107
Kennard Pfd.	100	Feb. 1900 SA 3 1/2	199 -104
Laclede Gas, com	100	Mar., '00, 2 SA	72 -74
Laclede Gas, pf.	100	June '99 SA	98 -100
Mo. Edison Pfd.	100		53 -54
Mo. Edison com.	100		17 -19
Nat. Stock Yards	100	Apr., '00 1 1/2 qy	100 -105
Schultz Belting	100	Apr. '00, qy 1 1/2	180 -90
Simmons HdW Co	100	Feb., 1900, 8 A	100 -115
Simmons do pf.	100	Feb. 1900, 3 1/2 SA	135 -140
Simmons do 2 pf.	100		100 -130
St. Joseph L. Co.	100	Mar., '99 1 1/2 qy	14 -15
St. L. Brew Pfd.	100	Jan., '00, 4 p.c.	67 -68
St. L. Brew. Com.	100	Jan., '99 3 p.c.	63 -64
St. L. Cot. Comp	100	Sept., '94, 4	30 -34
St. L. Exposit'n.	100	Dec., '96, 2	21 -2
St. L. Transfer Co	100	Apr. 1900, 1 qy	64 -69
Union Dairy	100	Feb., '00, 1 1/2 SA	110 -115
Wiggins Fer. Co.	100	Apr., '00, qy	220 -230
Westhaus Brake	50	Apr. 1900, 7 1/2	186 -188

WHITAKER & HODGMAN,
Bond and Stock Brokers.

Monthly Circular, Quoting Local Securities, Mailed on Application.

300 NORTH FOURTH ST.,

ST. LOUIS.

at anything above 50. It has never paid any dividend, and there is no prospect that it will pay any for two or three years to come. The company is overcapitalized and should be satisfied with paying its fixed charges.

Crop advices from the Southwest are very flattering. There can be no question that Kansas will this year reap the biggest wheat crop in its history and that the railroads in that section of the country will have all the traffic they need. It is, therefore, predicted by some Wall street authorities that Atchison, Missouri Pacific, Burlington, Rock Island, St. Louis & San Francisco and Union Pacific issues will have a sharp advance before November 1st, and they advise purchases at every further decline of a few points. It is, however, not likely that Southwestern stocks will advance, while the rest of the market is in convulsions.

Gold shipments have been renewed on a rather large scale. The engagements so far amounted to about \$6,000,000, and the *Financial Chronicle* is authority for the prophecy that the exports will continue and be heavy. Evidence is accumulating that New York financial institutions are lending money abroad, where better interest rates are obtainable. This, together with the approach of the crop-moving period, will result in stiffer money rates again, although, as the *Financial Chronicle* says, "we are not permitted to doubt that a panic will not be allowed to occur during the election canvass."

LOCAL SECURITIES.

The local market is very dull and uninteresting. Investment demand is poor, and speculative activity practically nil. Brokers are disposed to ascribe this discouraging state of affairs to the usual summer dullness and the absence of capitalists.

So far as bank and trust company shares is concerned, quotations are unchanged. There is no demand for any stocks of this kind at present, although they are well held. Third National is quoted at 146 bid, 150 asked, while 253 is asked for National Bank of Commerce. St. Louis Trust is 207.50 bid and Mississippi Valley 295.50 bid, 297 asked.

St. Louis Transit stock is 20 bid, 20.50 asked. Transactions in this stock have been small of late. United Railways preferred is a trifle lower and 68 bid; offerings are, however, very small. The bonds can be bought at 86; 85 1/2 is now bid for them. Local banks report a good demand for

funds, with interest rates ranging from 5 to 6 per cent. Domestic exchange is steady, Chicago being the only exception. Sterling is quoted at 4.87 1/2, Berlin 95 1/2 and Paris 5.15.

NEW BOOKS.

Fergus Hume, the author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," and other sensational novels, has tried his plotting talent in a somewhat wider field. His new book, "Bishop Pendle, or the Bishop's Secret," deals with the troubles of a right reverend gentleman who, possessed of all that makes life enjoyable, is suddenly overwhelmed by the appearance of "a man with a scar." This individual has the secret which he holds in *terrore* over the episcopal head and which he uses as a means of blackmail. The bishop meets the scarred man on a lonely heath, at midnight, to receive certain documents from him and to pay for them. After paying the agreed price, the black-mailer refuses to hand over the papers. The next day the dead body of the man is found and near it a pistol with the initials "G. P." on the handle. The bishop's name is *George Pendle* and he has two sons with the same initials, one an army officer and the other a clergyman. One of the prominent characters is the bishop's chaplain, *Rev. Michael Cargrim* who, sure that the bishop killed the *Gypsy Jentham*, puts a detective to work to fix the crime. It is a very good plot, as plots go in novels, and the denouement is well worked out. Mr. Hume has one or two clever caricatures in the story, one especially of the nagging, censorious *Mrs. Pansey*, another of an infidel *Ingersollian*, *Dr. Graham*. His lovers, however, talk drivel and his *Bishop Pendle* is surely not a High Churchman. No one ever knew a High Church parson, to say nothing of a bishop, carrying "a pocket Bible," and interlarding his remarks with quotations from it. The author must have drawn his bishop from a Methodist source. Of course it is highly improbable that a bishop should ever be concerned in such an imbroglio, for there never has been. Otherwise the novel is amusing and the story well told. [Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago. Price \$1.25.]

Exquisite Tiffany glass vases in iridescent and opalescent effects, are the latest fad. A beautiful line of them just received at J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Locust and Seventh street.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST COMPANY

Capital and Surplus, \$6,500,000.

2% PAID ON CURRENT DEPOSITS.

DIRECTORS.

Elmer B. Adams,	August Gehner,	Thomas O'Reilly, M. D.,
Williamson Bacon,	Geo. H. Goddard,	H. Clay Pierce,
David W. Caruth,	S. E. Hoffman,	Chas. H. Turner,
Charles Clark,	Breckinridge Jones,	J. C. Van Blarcom,
Harrison I. Drummond,	Sam. M. Kennard,	Julius S. Walsh,
Auguste B. Ewing,	Wm. F. Nolker,	Rolla Wells,
David R. Francis,	Wm. D. Orthwein,	Eugene F. Williams.

"THE CATHOLIC CENTRE PARTY"

To the Editor of the Mirror:

As a Catholic, priest and citizen, I wish to take exception to the remarks which emanated from your pen, in your issue of June 7th, upon a subject with which you seem to be little acquainted.

From your article, "A Catholic Centre Party," and other subjects in the article, you are laboring under a misapprehension, or from incorrect information. From that writing, one not knowing us would believe us to be dissentient beings without a grievance; that when we might have a grievance we have the liberty of free speech and an unbiased press. *Have we?* In so far as you are concerned, as one of the representatives of the press, we have a grievance, not only against past and present abuses, but against you for making statements not founded on fact, and we wish to test the sincerity of your statement by asking you, as an act of justice, to give place in your paper to the following, so that fair-minded readers, not of Catholic belief, may judge for themselves the merits of the case.

Bishop McFaul never advocated, and does not advocate, a religio-political organization. What the esteemed editor of the *Review* may advocate is another matter. Granting, for the sake of argument, that the views of both those gentlemen are identical, they are but two of the units in the large body Catholic with no more influence beyond that of their individuality to promote such a movement among more than ten millions of others with wills as independent as their own.

Whatever may have been the aims or efforts of some ecclesiastics, with more or less authority, in past history, in influencing legislation in any country, the Church or the Popes have never shared them nor promoted them beyond counsel, which they were free to accept or decline, and not then till the laws of God and man were violated—something to which no lover of good morals and justice could object.

Whenever Congress, or the Administrative Department of our Government, were thought to have discriminated against any industry, person or place, united protests have been formulated by the interests, person, or place affected; owing to the strength of united effort and numbers, an opportunity, at least, was given the protestants to make their case known, which otherwise might not have been given had they protested individually and without organized effort. Whether or not those protestants won or lost their cause I have yet to learn that those who differed with them ever suspected their patriotism, or love for their country's institutions.

This is just the position of millions of Catholics to-day. Despite the beautiful professions manifested in our beloved Constitution, not once, but many times, have those invested with political power and authority violated it in word and spirit and deed by discriminating against Catholic citizens despite their individual protests. For lack of united effort and protests those individual protests seldom amounted to anything.

An organization of this kind to protest, intelligently, justly, and with united effort is what Bishop McFaul advocates.

You must not ignore the fact that the members who would be expected to join such a movement are affiliated in a higher or lower position, with all the various political bodies in our country; and were it to be led by any one beyond its sphere, or would anyone at-

tempt to so lead it, those members would be just as ready to resent such interference in their political beliefs as they would be ready to resent the interference of political mountebanks or others in their religious convictions.

I said that there were those who, by unjust legislation, discriminated against us. Who they are, what discriminations were made, and when, as well as where, history and current events numerous record.

Despite your confidence in, and respect for, the press, especially the daily press, their columns are not open to us, owing to their hostility and animosity to anything and everything pertaining to slander concerning the Church. When motives of policy force them to retract they do not give the refutation the same prominent position they gave the slander.

As to free speech: When we now and then avail ourselves of that boasted article to which we are entitled, there is a howl of "Rome" and "Papal Invasion," or "Jesuit Intrigue," or something just as intolerant. Even you, who would invite us to accept of our just dues, immediately contradict yourself. Or do you sanction individual free speech but not that of united free speech so universally used by other large bodies? If so, how can you reconcile your statements with that which you make upon our Methodist American citizens who caused such great perturbation of mind for Mr. McKinley over the "cane question," and to avoid the thunders of whose conference he sent in all haste a legate to stave off the dreaded punishments with which they threatened him spiritually? As American citizens, in united protest, and the rights of free speech, they had every right to protest at what they considered demoralizing; but supposing that instead of Methodists they had been Catholics, would not the ears of the Pope burn red at the vilification he and "Rome" would receive from you and others? You find fault with us. Is it because Bishop McFaul's movement does not go as far? Or is it that you join the class of intolerants who, when meting out justice, use a different measure when Catholics are concerned?

An organized movement that curtails or deprives the rights of no one, a movement founded on justice and for justice only, can offend no lover of justice and right. The A. P. A. nuisance, to which you refer and compare with this movement, is not so constituted, and between which the only comparison that can be made logically is that of injustice with justice.

You are still illogical and unfair when you find fault with us for expressing our disapproval of some of those appointed on the commission to the Philippines. I have read some of your own criticisms of other commissions on other subjects just as relevant to their office and duties of the present commission. Some of the present are the antithesis of Mr. Vest, whom you mention and whom I delight to render homage and respect as man and citizen. If the commission had been composed of men half as just and half as well-informed on things Catholic we would not find occasion for complaint, though none of them happened to be Catholic.

The hostility, intolerance and injustice of some of those serving on that commission to everything Catholic is notorious.

A diplomatist is one who is presumed to possess political skill and tact. For these reasons, before exercising his art, he should possess a reasonable knowledge of both or as many sides as there are sides to the subjects upon which he is to treat, if he intends to

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render a conscientious decision or promote an honest effort.

As a fact it is well known to all Catholics, and to many non-Catholics, that the average non-Catholic knows as much about the Catholic Church and things pertaining to her as a boy beginning arithmetic knows about Calculus. They may, on any other subject, be leading lights of all the "ologies." What little they may know about the Church they have had to erroneously glean from the mist of a prejudiced, untruthful and as ignorant a source as they themselves are ignorant of the information they seek. If it were upon any other subject they would not take for granted, but would investigate the truth of the statements made and not allow others to judge the case for them.

How can men of this ilk successfully exercise the art of diplomacy when touching upon matters that will, in spite of all diplomacy can do, border more or less upon the religious? Grant to these men the credit of tact, how can they exercise it when their past history is known to those upon whom they expect to apply it, in removing the knots from the tangled web of diplomacy?

Do you call it good diplomacy to send such men to a nation intensely Catholic, who have lived for four hundred years under a government of Church and State and whose citizens read the criticisms of themselves and their country which emanate from those who profess friendship or justice for the people to which they are accredited? In this country when a man has lost confidence in a judge or jury the law gives him the right to receive a change of venue.

We do not object to honest, unprejudiced

and reasonably well-informed non-Catholics passing upon our affairs, even when the slight of ignoring us is put upon us; neither do we sulk in camp because we are so ignored, that is, not represented by one not of our own, when their affairs happen to be mingled with ours. We would like to remind you, though, that such courtesy of representation is always extended to us now by other countries who do not pretend to make towards us the same liberal professions as this country of ours.

As to our representation in the Army and Navy: statistics contradict your statement. Statistics can be easily sent you if you wish them. When appointing chaplains, not the number of denominations alone ought to be considered, but the number of the separate ones with representation in proportion. This was not done. Was it unfortunate (?) that there happened to be too many Catholics fighting for their country, that the Government could not supply them with sufficient chaplains, or did they resent the number enlisting and, to discourage their flocking to the ranks for freedom's cause, perpetrate this injustice upon them, to leave them without a chaplain or place over them one whose services they could not conscientiously accept? Would you consider it fair or just to have a Catholic priest's services forced upon a Protestant or go without spiritual consolation? The Catholic resents such treatment. Not that he has anything personal against the minister, but because the doctrine he represents is repugnant to his conscience.

In many regiments, mostly all Catholics, they either had no chaplain or one that represented only a minimum of members of more or less indifferent persuasion. Is it

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fair or just to call upon the flower and vigor of our country's youth and manhood to fight in defense of our country's honor and in that defense, while they are sanctifying with their life's blood the carnaged sod, to refuse them, for reasons of prejudice, the hope they have ever nourished by faith and the love of religion from reason's first moment, earth's last consolation, entering into the Great Beyond attended with priestly aid?

Our President was instrumental in this in not correcting the injustice when brought to his notice. He even refused a correction. Were it not for the voluntary services rendered by heroic priests, who rendered services spiritual and temporal to all, irrespective of religion, and in spite of intolerant officers, who oftentimes tried to embarrass them with their intolerant orders and unjust commands, many more would have died without spiritual attendance than did. Were this done to non-Catholics by a Catholic nation what would not our non-Catholic brethren think of and say of us?

You speak of church looting in the Philippines and elsewhere as though you doubted it or condone it by imputing to all what all did not do. From General Funston down to the lowest private in the malodorous regiments of Kansas (some of Kansas,) Colorado, Washington and Oregon looting, (that is stealing, I say it advisedly and can produce proofs) was done whenever and wherever an opportunity or thing offered that these light-fingered gentry could place fingers or hands upon and remove.

You know the difference between a nominal and a practical Catholic. If you can produce one of the latter who participated with voice or act in those thefts and spoliation, I shall publicly ask your pardon for doubting the correctness of your statement.

We do not insinuate nor impute directly nor indirectly the responsibility of these outrages to the religion any of those looters may profess; for we know that if they were to practice their belief, there would be less injustice done by them to God and their fellow-man; but we cannot help wondering, if it had been "the other ox that was gored" what would have been the action of our supreme and supine Executive in the matter? Would he have ignored the evidence to the verge of connivance and cause the blood of millions of American citizens to tingle with the righteous indignation those outrages have caused ours?

We protest against the cant and hypocrisy of those invested with authority who prostitute to bigotry or cowardice the religious liberty which our country proclaims at home and abroad, while they simultaneously promulgate a law in Cuba that invalidates the marriage I might perform for a couple and brand with infamous illegitimacy the offspring of that union.

We protest against the cowardly attempts of "diplomatic" commissioners who, in the name of the Government, are seeking for pretexts to violate a treaty made with a weak, despoiled and conquered nation by advocating, at least the confiscation of property to this Government to which the Government has no more right than it has to St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York City. We more than protest; we condemn the executive who retains, on such commission, individuals who have publicly, time and again, made such recommendations, though not officially.

You say when Catholics enjoy privileges or demand them we should ask for them as such. I cannot believe that you would be surprised to know that we do not enjoy so much as one privilege from this Govern-

ment; what is more, we ask for none and never have asked for one. If you have learned differently you have been been misinformed. Catholics want no privileges, special or ordinary, but justice; no more, no less. They interfere in no one's religious belief outside their own body, and all they ask is the same right in return. This is the doctrine of the Catholic Church, despite the lies and errors of partial and prejudiced history; it ever has been and ever will be her policy.

All we ask is what you advocate when injustice may be done; an opportunity of "nailing the lie" in the same place and manner from which the slander started. Then, when our fellow Americans, not of our belief, will be able to see us as they know us, without the aid of prejudiced glasses of perverted history, they will be able to judge the merits of the case for themselves and they will realize that their Catholic neighbors have flowing in their breasts, as generously and as sweetly as in their own, the milk of human kindness, whether it be fighting just battles side by side, or enjoying the pleasures and ease that come with a life of Christian peace, or adoring the same God they adore, or shouting for the true liberty our country proclaims, with their mutual shibboleth the motto: "Justice to all, favor to none."

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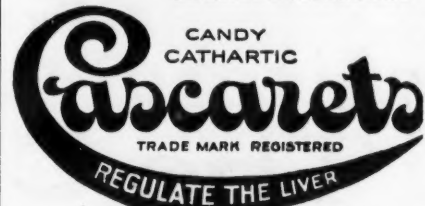
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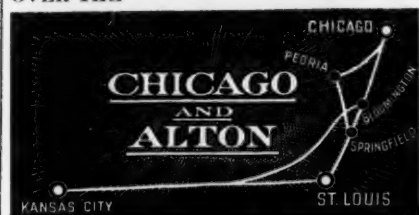
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